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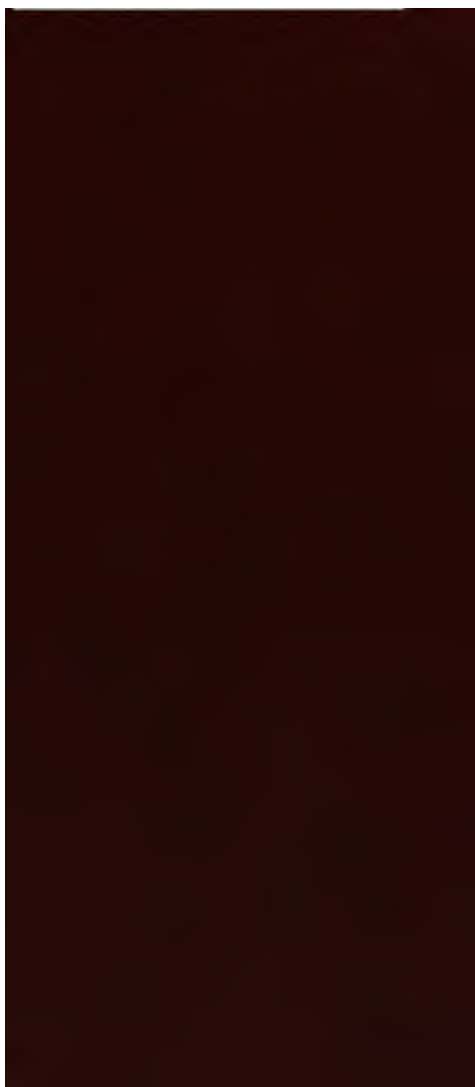
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MacCallum More

THE MAC CALLUM MORE.

THE MAC CALLUM MORE:

A HISTORY OF THE

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Irgyll Family from the Earliest Times.

BY THE

REV. HELY SMITH.

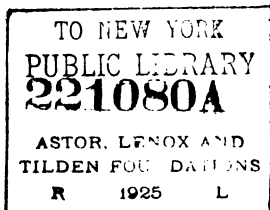
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Marquis of Lothian.

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CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCTORY.

WHEN Mr. Mac Nab remarked that, though there were many ancient and noble families in Europe, there were only three Houses—the House of Bourbon, the House of Hapsburg, and the House of Mac Nab, he proved that he was but an historical smatterer, and ignorant of the annals of his own country; or he would at least have added to his limited list the House of Campbell. We do not indeed know with accuracy what are the necessary qualifications for the dignity of Housedom, Mr. Mac Nab has not left them on record:

B

but whatever they are, they must assuredly be possessed by that illustrious clan of which the Mac Callum More, better known as the Duke of Argyll, is the head.

When we consider the antiquity of this family, the accumulated honours it has gathered, the noble alliances it has made, the prominent part it has taken in the affairs of the nation, its vast territorial possessions, and the number and influence of its branches, we cannot hesitate to acknowledge that it is a great and illustrious House.

As for its antiquity, there is an unbroken and undisputed pedigree for six centuries, showing direct descent in the male line for twenty-one generations; and if in the early ages authentic records are wanting, it is not that the family fades away into insignificance, for its warrior chieftains loom all the larger in the mist of legendary lore. The marriage of Gillespie Campbell with Eva heiress of Lochow and daughter of Paul O'Dwin, carries us back to the eleventh century. Her ances-

tors are said to have been the Lords of Argyll in the year 404.

The origin of the name Campbell has been a subject of no little dispute. A derivation much contended for is the following :—"Cam" is a Celtic word, meaning "crooked," "arched," "curved" (hence the river Cam, from its winding course; and "*camera*" is literally an arched or vaulted chamber); "mouth" in Celtic is "*Beul*." Putting these words together we get "Cambeul." Now it is said, that one Diarmid O'Dwin, a cotemporary of the heroes of Ossian, was remarkable for the formation of his mouth, which was either beautifully arched, or horribly crooked; that in the former case he was called "*Bow-mouthed*" by his friends, in the latter "*Crook-mouth*" by his enemies. The suggestion is ingenious, but breaks down on examination; for among the Celts personal peculiarities did not give *hereditary* names, the surname or nickname (which was almost universal) dying with its owner; besides, if this derivation be correct, whence comes

the letter p, tenaciously adhered to by the name Campbell in all branches of the family? it is not necessary for euphony between m and b, but is so much in the way that it is never sounded. There is a very simple solution of this vexed question—In the record of the parliament held by Robert Bruce, in 1320, the then head of the family is entered as Sir Nigel de Campo-bello, pointing at once to the Norman origin of the name, and confirming the tradition that the first Campbell was a Norman Knight named Campo-bello. Campo-bello in low Latin would mean "*fair field*," and, "Beauchamp" or "beau champ" is only the French form of the same word. Nor is it improbable that the families of Beauchamp and Campbell were originally all Campobellos, but that the former did not come over from France, until their name had been translated into the French equivalent.

But the family of Campbell is not only remarkable for its ancient lineage; it has been quite burdened with the honours and titles

that have been heaped upon it, most of which were fairly earned by eminent services rendered to King and country. For six generations, from Sir Colin in the thirteenth to Sir Duncan in the fifteenth century, the head of the family regularly received the honour of knighthood. In 1445 Sir Duncan was created Lord Campbell; his grandson, who succeeded him, was created Earl of Argyll and Lord of Lorne; the eighth Earl was made a Marquis in 1641; his titles were forfeited, but the earldom was restored to the family in the person of his grandson; the tenth Earl was made, in 1701, Duke of Argyll, Marquis of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl Campbell and Cowal, Viscount Lochow and Glenilla, Baron Inverary, Mull, Morvern and Tiry. The second Duke, in addition to his hereditary title of Argyll, was created Baron Chatham, Earl of Greenwich, and Duke of Greenwich. His brother, who succeeded him as third Duke of Argyll, was raised to the peerage in the second Duke's lifetime, by

the titles of Viscount and Earl of Isla, and Baron Oransay, Dunoon, and Arrase, and was chosen one of the representative peers of Scotland. The fifth Duke sat in the Upper House in his father's lifetime, with the title of Baron Sundridge; and the sixth Duke also, before he succeeded to the family title, sat in the House of Lords as Baron Hamilton, his mother having been created baroness in her own right. The younger branches of the family have borne the titles of Earl of Athol, and Earl of Loudon, Baron Clyde, Baron Kintyre and Earl Irvine, Baron Campbell, and Baroness Stratheden; and we may add to the list, Marquis of Breadalbane, with six inferior titles, and Cawdor, with two.

These honours, it must be remembered, have all been bestowed on veritable Campbells, and are independent of those borne by real descendants, but deriving through the female line. The heads of the family have likewise been decorated with the order of the Thistle, and with the blue ribbon of the Garter, coveted

by kings. Then if we would complete the list of honours and dignities with which the family is associated, a reference to the genealogical table will show how many noble and even royal alliances the Campbells have made from the earliest period, but to enumerate them would be to fill pages with the noblest names in the Scottish and English peerages. It is true that titles and dignities conferred by men on men cannot add to real worth; but, as a general rule, they are the rewards of worth, and are a proof of services neither unappreciated nor unacknowledged. Looking at the matter in this light, we see in the unprecedented list of honours borne by the Campbells, a proof that they have not been cumberers of the ground, but have been notably useful in their generations; and certainly their services have been numerous and eminent; they have not shrunk from the duties and responsibilities which their high position involved. As might have been expected, they exercised a considerable, almost a paramount,

influence in the political affairs of Scotland before the union with the crown of England. But we should not naturally expect Scottish noblemen to figure so prominently as the Argylls have done in the History of the United Kingdom; and yet they have played quite as important a part in its national history since James VI. of Scotland became James I. of England, as they did before.

Though they never attained to royal dignity themselves, they have upset and set up dynasties; they have borne though not worn the crown at coronations, and carried though not swayed the sceptre; and the eighth Duke placed the crown with his own hands on the head of the exiled Charles Stuart, at Scone. They have not acquired all their influence simply by their wealth and territorial dominion; but chiefly by talent displayed in the senate, and skill and courage in the field. Thus it was said of John, 2nd Duke, whom we may call the Great Duke:—

“Argyll, the state’s whole thunder born to wield,
And shake alike the senate and the field.”

Lord Athol fell at Halidon Hill, the second Earl of Argyll while leading the vanguard at Flodden Field; and the Great Duke by his generalship and personal valour defeated the designs of the First Pretender. Nor has the family been denied the bloody honours of the scaffold. The eighth and ninth Earls, father and son, were both beheaded in the market-place of Edinburgh. In both cases the execution was an honour; they were selected as victims chiefly on account of their position, for it was hardly pretended that they were more guilty than thousands of their countrymen, and the sentence was virtually pronounced to be unjust by the restoration of the estates, titles, and privileges to the next heir.

So much for the part the family has played in history. With regard to the possessions of the Campbells, the Duke of Argyll’s alone are of great extent, principally lying in Argyll-

shire and the neighbouring Isles. When a small landed proprietor in the county of Rutland, who had been admitted by one of the dukes to terms of intimacy, said in the plentitude of his friendship, "I wish your Grace's estate was in my county," his grace remarked, "It is a good thing for you it is not, for I am sure there would be no room for yours if it were." Independently of the ducal estates, there are no less than nine large landed proprietors bearing the name of Campbell whose estates lie in the county of Argyll, a county which is peopled with Campbells in every position in life.

On one occasion when Sir John Tyrrel was returned as Member for Essex, a needy-looking rascal came up to him on the day of the declaration of the poll, and touching his hat said, "My name is Tyrrel, too, Sir John." Sir John did not give him the half-crown he expected, but good-humouredly answered, "Is it, my fine fellow—well, this is a glorious day for the family, isn't it?" And certainly the

wedding day of the Marquis of Lorne with the Princess Louise, in the same way, may be accounted a glorious day by the numerous race who might say to his Lordship—"Our name is Campbell, too, Lord Lorne."

We repeat, then, that when we consider the antiquity of the Campbell family ; the honours bestowed upon it ; the alliances it has made ; the prominent position its leaders have taken in public affairs ; its vast estates, and the number and influence of its junior or collateral branches, we must, with all due deference to Mr. Mac Nab, consider that the Duke of Argyll and his son, Lord Lorne, are the heads of a great and illustrious House.

CHAPTER II.

THE KNIGHTS AND THE BARON.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.

SIR NIEL CAMPBELL.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.


SIR ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.

SIR DUNCAN CAMPBELL

CREATED

BARON CAMPBELL.

IX generations, from father to son, with the prefix of "Sir," would seem to imply an hereditary title, but the dignity of baronet was not invented until Lord Bacon suggested the idea to James the First, and obtained the first baronetcy for his father, who became, on May

22nd, 1611, Sir Nicholas Bacon, Bart. ; and as knighthood never was hereditary, it was necessary that each of the six above-named should win his spurs for himself ; and so he did.

The real history of the Campbell Family begins with the first of our knights, Sir Colin ; but before we treat of him, a word or two about his ancestors. Going six generations back we come to the earliest mention of the name of Campbell—Gillespic Campbell, who became Lord of Lochow by virtue of his marriage with Eva, daughter and heiress of Paul O'Dwin.

These O'Dwins, from whom the present Campbells descend, were chieftains in Argyll in very far back times, and in ballad and epic legend rivalled the Ajaxes and Diomedes of ancient Greece, who indeed can claim no superiority—except in being better known—over the heroes of the Scottish Homer, Ossian ; and the deeds of Sir Diarmid O'Dwin can only be compared to those of Achilles. These poetical legends are, indeed, utterly untrustworthy as to

the facts they record, but still they are evidences that the ancestors of the Campbells were conspicuous among their countrymen while the old Roman Empire was yet standing, not only before the Houses of Hapsburg and Bourbon were heard of, but before the days of Attila the Hun, or Clovis the Franc, in fact before the Gauls and Teutons had been displaced by Franks and Vandals. But, certainly, except that Gillespie Campbell afore-named married the O'Dwin heiress, and was the King's treasurer—on which account he was called In-Spurran, which signifies office—we have nothing worth calling the history of the family until the days of Sir Colin Campbell, the first who went by the name of "The Mac Callum More." Before we proceed further, it will be interesting to notice

THE ORIGIN OF THE APPELLATION "THE MAC CALLUM MORE."

There are many heads of families in Ireland, such as The O'Hara, The MacGillicuddy,

who are privileged to put "the" before their names, thus dispensing with the necessity of Mr. or Esq., and who are so proud of their privileged use of the definite article, that probably they would not exchange it for the Sir of a knight or baronet.*

The head of the Campbell clan is not called The Campbell, but The Mac Callum More. The origin of this designation is disputed. The term *Mac Callum* is generally supposed to mean *the son of Callum*. This arises from the unfounded notion that the Scotch "*Mac*," like the Welsh "*Ap*," the Irish "*O*," and the British "*Fitz*," (fils, filius) means "*son*;" but this, to say the least, is "not proven," and the weight of evidence is against it. The Old Scottish patronymic was undoubtedly "*kil*," (chiel, child)—*e.g.*, Kilpatrick, the chiel or child of Patrick. "*Mac*" has been found to occur in the name of a son which was quite different from that

* There is another, whose name will occur to many readers, but it shall not appear in these loyal pages.

of the father; thus Macbeth was not the son of Beth, but of Finel. In Ireland we find a large promontory, which was once certainly an island, called Mac Ginniss, or Mac Innis (whence many families take their names); so that if "*Mac*" means "*son of*," Mac Ginniss, or Mac Innis, would mean "son of an island," which would be absurd; whereas if "*Mac*" as seems probable, is a contraction and corruption of the Latin "*magnus*" (great), Mac Innis, or Great Island, would be a most natural combination. There was in Elizabeth's time, a big-fisted Irish chieftain, called Mac Manus, because of his large hands; in which case, as evidently as *Manus* meant *hand*, so evidently must *Mac* have meant *great*. There is another argument against Mac Callum meaning *the son of Callum*, or *Chaillan*, as it was anciently written, which is, that none of the family were ever known to have borne any name of the kind. It has been suggested that the old form, *Mac Chaillan*, was only a corruption in spelling from the pro-

nunciation Mac Allan or Alaine, and that the words ought to have been written Mac Alaine. If so, the mystery is solved, for "*alaine*" is a common "Romance" word for *stranger*, or *foreigner*, from the Latin "*alienus*." If this solution is correct, Mac Callum simply means, "The Great Stranger." It may be that the Portuguese name "Magellan," which the discoverer of the straits called after him has immortalized, is only another form of the same Romance words. We have now only the word "*More*" to deal with, and this is undoubtedly identical with "*major*," the comparative of "*magnus*," and means chief, as in the words "*major—mayor*" in English, and the Spanish "*mor*," as, "*alcayde mor*," the head alcaide. We may therefore conclude with a great amount of probability that "The Mac Callum More" originally meant, "The Great Stranger Chief." We must bear in mind, however, that derivations are not always true, because they are tempting and plausible, for *ostler* does not come from *oat-stealer*, as the witty Dean Swift

would have it. And now we come to real history.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL, 1ST KNIGHT,

Was the son of Gillespie, and received the honour of knighthood in 1280, from Alexander III.; and in 1291 his name appears in the public records as one of the forty nominees chosen by Robert Bruce to support his claim in the contest for the Scottish throne. When Alexander III. and his grand-daughter Margaret, "the Fair Maid of Norway," died, there were twelve competitors for the crown—only two however of whom had any real pretensions, John Baliol, and Robert Bruce, then in his eighty-first year—and Edward I. of England thought this a good opportunity of establishing his claims to feudal superiority over Scotland. He insisted, in his character of lord paramount, on acting as umpire in the dispute of his vassals; for the sake of appearances, he caused a commission to be held, to which Bruce and his adherents were to send

forty nominees, Baliol and his adherents another forty, and the King of England added twenty-four. This deliberation was a sham, Edward acted as he meant to do on his own decision, which happened to be a just one, though not arrived at by him on that account. Baliol was elected to be the King of Scotland, and the King of England's tool. The decision was a great disappointment to Bruce and his supporters, prominent among whom was Sir Colin Campbell. The first appearance then of the Campbells on the stage of real history was not very encouraging. The scene changed afterwards, Bruces supplanted the Baliols, and were not unmindful of their friends; but the tide of fortune did not turn in Sir Colin's lifetime. He retired from public life to his home in Argyllshire, where he met with a violent death, being killed in an encounter with his powerful neighbour the Lord of Lorne. This lordship was not in these days an appendage of the Campbell family—it belonged to a rival clan.

The feud was constant, the conflicts frequent. On the day which was fatal to their leader, the Campbells had defeated their enemies; but with the spirit of a Rupert, the gallant old chief pursued his victory too far, and fell a victim to his ardour. He married a lady of the family of St. Clair, by whom he had five sons, who all distinguished themselves. He was succeeded in his estates by his eldest son.

SIR NIEL CAMPBELL, 2ND KNIGHT,

In common with his brothers, and nearly all the Scottish nobility, and even with Robert Bruce, grandson of the "Competitor" (as the first Robert Bruce was called), Sir Niel swore fealty to Edward, but when the whole country rose in opposition to English oppression, he immediately espoused the cause of freedom and of Bruce. "The revolt against the English had become so general," says Hemingford, "that the vassals of the barons could not be restrained by their chiefs from

adhering to it." Sir Niel followed the fortunes of Bruce with the greatest devotion through defeat and victory, from the disastrous day at Methven, 1306, to the decisive victory at Bannockburn, 1314. When that battle placed Robert Bruce in undisputed possession of the Scottish crown, Niel was sent as one of the commissioners to negotiate the terms of peace with England. In the next year, 1315, he was one of the barons summoned to sit in the parliament held at Ayr, by act of which the crown of Scotland was entailed on Bruce and his heirs for ever. The King gave substantial proofs of his appreciation of the services rendered him by Niel. Among other favours, the lands and titles forfeited by David de Strathbogie, who had espoused the English cause, were conferred on Sir Niel's second son John, who thus became an Earl, and was the first Campbell so ennobled. He did not, however, transmit his honours to his descendants, for he was killed at the battle of Halidon Hill,

in the year 1333 ; and as he left no children, the title reverted to the crown. It is said by some historians that in reward for Sir Niel's services at the battle of Bannockburn, the King gave him his sister, the Lady Mary Bruce, in marriage, but this marriage must have taken place at least fourteen years earlier. Bannockburn was fought in 1314, and in 1316, we find Colin, the eldest son of Sir Niel and the Lady Mary, serving with his uncle in Ireland. He must, therefore, have been born before Bruce had thought of re-asserting his claim to the crown, which was not until the year 1305, when young Colin must have been at least five years old. It is therefore evident, that Sir Niel did not obtain the King's sister as the reward of his services to her brother, for he had married her before circumstances had called forth his energies and devotion to the cause of the Bruces. He died in 1316, and left three sons, Colin, John created Earl of Athol, and Dugald.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL, 3RD KNIGHT,

As before mentioned, accompanied the King in his expedition to Ireland, the object of which was to place Edward Bruce, the King's brother, on the Irish throne. Edward was crowned King of Ireland, but killed in the battle of Dundalk, 1318. On one occasion during this war, the young Colin broke away from the ranks to pursue two English archers who had shot at him. This was an open breach of discipline, the more flagrant because Bruce had given strict orders, that no one was to leave the ranks on any pretence whatever. The King was so provoked at his nephew's disobedience, that he galloped after him, and struck him such a blow with his truncheon, that he nearly knocked him off his horse, and then brought him back to his post with a sharp reprimand. The young soldier was as loyal as he was brave, and knew well how to receive a merited rebuke. He greatly distinguished himself by his gal-

lantry, and was rewarded on his return by extensive grants of land in Argyllshire. These were in addition to the lands of Lochow and Ardscoðnich, which he had obtained by a previous grant, dated, Abroath, February 10th, 1316, in which he is described as "Colinus filius Nigelli Cambell Militis." The "g" in Nigel was not pronounced except as a hardly perceptible breathing mingled with a "y" sound, as is so common a fate of that letter in German and other languages. This would account for the "g" dropping out of the word and suffering it to be spelt "Niel." *Nigellus* is a real Latin word, meaning "*somewhat black.*" It was a common name among the Scotch aristocracy. Robert Bruce, the father of the Lady Mary Bruce, married the daughter of Nigel, Earl of Carrick. Combining this with what has been already said concerning the origin of the words "Campbell" and "*Mac Callum More,*" we find that Sir Niel's name would run thus in Latin:—"*Nigellus Campus bellus, Magnus alienus*

Major," which being translated word for word is, "Swarthy Fairfield, the Great Stranger Chief."

After the death of Robert Bruce, June 7th, 1339, his son David being a boy only six years old, the cause of Baliol backed by the English, began to revive, and the fortunes of Bruce to waver. Ovid tells us, that friends are like shadows, they leave us when the sun goes down ; but Sir Colin did not desert the Bruces in their clouded fortunes. He proved himself a tower of strength to them, and the main prop of their tottering cause. In the year 1334, he surprised and recovered the castle of Dunoon, in Cowal, which had been taken by the English, and put all the garrison to the sword—a bloody deed, which the manners and necessities of the times can only excuse. This feat of arms was the first turn of the scale in favour of the young king. As a reward, Sir Colin was made "keeper of Dunoon Castle," a title still retained by the Dukes of Argyll. Sir Colin married a lady of the family of

Lennox, and left three sons, Archibald, John, and Dugald. Dugald joined Edward Baliol, and his estates in Cowal were consequently forfeited, and handed over to his eldest brother.

SIR ARCHIBALD, OR GILLESPIE
CAMPBELL, 4TH KNIGHT,

Has not been much noticed by historians; it is merely recorded of him that he loyally adhered to the cause of David during that king's fifteen years' captivity in England; and we may infer that he possessed the true Campbell energy, for he added largely to the family estates. He was twice married, and by his second wife, the daughter of Sir John Lamont, he had one son, his successor.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL, 5TH KNIGHT,

Concerning whom also little is known, except that he married the king's sister-in-law, Margaret, second daughter of Sir John Drummond, of Stobhall, whose eldest daughter Annabel was the queen of Robert III. He also married.

a relation of his own, Mary Campbell, but which of the two was his first wife it is not easy to determine. The same difficulty exists in deciding whether Mary Campbell or Margaret Drummond was the mother of his two children, Duncan and Colin, but the weight of evidence seems to favour the latter. Colin was called Campbell of Ardinglass, and from him spring the Callenders of Craigforth, and the Campbells of Blythwood and Shawfield.

SIR DUNCAN CAMPBELL, 6TH KNIGHT,

(Created Baron, 1445; d. 1453,)

Was known before his elevation to the peerage, as the Lord of Argyll, being the first to take his name from the county. An old chronicler says of him, "being a person of great parts, he arrived to very high advancements, as well in honour as estate." He was also made his Majesty's Justice General, a Member of the Privy Council, and Lieutenant of the Shire of Argyll. He was one of the twenty hostages left in England, as a material

guarantee for the payment of David's maintenance during his captivity in England; for the English had not only kept David prisoner for fifteen years, but when they set him free, they sent in a heavy bill of £400,000 for his board and lodging. Sir Duncan was found to be the wealthiest of all the hostages, and as these were taken from the picked men of Scotland, he was probably the richest and most influential of the Scottish nobility. He was the first of the elder branch of the family to bear an hereditary title, being summoned to Parliament by the title of Baron Campbell. The barony was soon eclipsed by his grandson and successor being raised to the more exalted position of an Earl. The Baron married Marjory Stewart, daughter of Robert, Duke of Albany, the Regent of Scotland, by whom he had three sons. The eldest, Celestine, died young; the second, Archibald, also died before his father, but left a son, Colin, who afterwards succeeded to the title. The third deserves

more particular notice, for he was ancestor of that branch of the family, which ranks second in importance to the ducal one. His father settled on him the estates of Glenurchy, and being knighted, after the fashion of his kindred, he was commonly known as Sir Colin Campbell, of Glenurchy, and from him is descended the present Marquis of Breadalbane. He was notable himself, and his fame arises not from the honours of his posterity. In an old genealogical account of the family, is the following abridgement of his history :—

“ **Duncan Campbell**, commonly callit **Duncan in Aa**, Knight of **Lochob**, (line= allie descendit of a baliant man, surnamit **Campbell**, quha cam to Scotland in King **Malcolm Kandmoir** his time, about the year of God, 1067, of quhom came the house of **Lochob**,) flourished in King **David Bruce** his dayes. The foresaid **Duncan in Aa**, had to wyffe, **Margarit Stewart**, dochter to **Duke Murdoch**,* on

* A mistake for Robert.

whom he begat two sones, the elder callit Archibald, the other namit Colin, who was first laird of Glenurchay. Throch his balliant actis and manheid, he was maid knight in the Isle of Rhodes,* quhill standeth in the Carpathian sea, near to Caria, and country of Asia the less, and he was three sundrie tymes in Rome."

But we have something more than a mere skeleton of facts. Sir Colin, of Glenurchy, was a man of deeds. He has been poetically described, as "of high renown for military prowess, and for the virtues of social and domestic life. He was a stream of many tides against the foes of his people; but like the gale that moves the breath to those who sought his aid."

When his sovereign James I. was murdered, he pursued the regicides, hunted down two of them, Chalmers and Colquhoun, and brought them to justice. As guardian of his nephew

* The Knights of Malta were originally called the Knights of Rhodes.

Colin he rendered good service to his family, for he brought about the marriage between his ward and the daughter of the Lord of Lorne—a very prudent step for three reasons—it put an end to an ancient feud, it brought fresh estates to the Campbells, and it helped to strengthen what might be called “the Campbell family compact,” (why should not the Campbells have a family compact as well as the Bourbons?) for Sir Colin of Glenurchy had himself married another daughter of the Lord of Lorne and thus he and his nephew married two sisters. His own married life was not without its romance. There is a legend concerning him, that being a long time from home in distant countries, and his letters being interrupted through treachery, his wife gave up all hopes, or fears, as the case may be, of ever seeing him again, and was on the eve of a second marriage with a neighbouring baron, M’Corquadale; but Sir Colin being warned in a dream, which was interpreted by a monk, hastened home. He was none too soon—the

wedding-day was come, and in honour of the occasion open house was kept. Disguised as a beggar he entered his own castle. Though all might enter on that privileged day, yet, being a stranger, and an evident tramp, he was asked his business. "Food and drink," he replied. The former he took when it was offered to him, but refused the latter unless it was given to him by the lady herself. She, hearing the demand, was graciously pleased to comply with what she must have thought a strange freak. He drained the goblet to her health, and before returning it to her hands, dropped into it the ring she had given to him as a parting token. She recognised first the ring, then her husband—flew to his arms, discarded the baron, and lived in true conjugal affection with her liege lord until death did them part. Sir Colin permitted the baron to depart peaceably, but his forgiveness seems to have been like that extorted from a certain dying man, who, being told by his minister that before he could give him any consolation,

he must forgive his enemy, said, "Well, if I must, I forgive him, but my curse rest upon my son if ever he does;" for Sir Colin's son attacked the baron, defeated him, and took possession of all his belongings. It would be an endless task to follow the history of the numerous branches of this prolific family tree, and we must therefore now return to the parent stock.

CHAPTER III.

THE EARLS AND THE MARQUIS.

COLIN, LORD CAMPBELL,

CREATED

FIRST EARL OF ARGYLL.

ARCHIBALD, SECOND EARL.

COLIN, THIRD EARL.

ARCHIBALD, FOURTH EARL.

ARCHIBALD, FIFTH EARL.

COLIN, SIXTH EARL.

ARCHIBALD, SEVENTH EARL.

ARCHIBALD, EIGHTH EARL,

CREATED

MARQUIS, 15TH NOV., 1641,

ARCHIBALD, NINTH EARL.



WE have now arrived at the time when the Campbells were permanently ennobled, but they did not think fit to enjoy

;

“otium cum dignitate.” “Excelsior,”* rather than “Rest and be thankful,” was their motto. The Earls were certainly as energetic as the Knights had been.

COLIN, LORD CAMPBELL, CREATED
FIRST EARL OF ARGYLL,

(*suc.* 1453 ; *d.* 1493,)

Was a boy when his grandfather died; and his own father having died first, he succeeded at once as second Baron Campbell. He was in good hands, having a prudent and enterprising guardian in his uncle Sir Colin of Glenurchy, who, as we have already noticed, brought about the diplomatic marriage between his nephew and his sister-in-law, Isabella Stewart, one of

* The French word *carrosse* was formerly feminine, but when a French king, by mistake, spoke of *mon carrosse*, the courtiers at once changed its gender, and ever since the word has been masculine. In much the same way, *Excelsius* would formerly have been correct ; but *Excelsior* is now accepted, on the authority of the king of American poets. One extenuating circumstance there may be in Longfellow's favour. He tells us that his hero bore a “banner with a *strange* device,” but perhaps it did not occur to him *how* strange.

the three co-heiresses of John Stewart, third Lord of Lorne and Innermeath. It is generally said that the estates and title of Lorne came to the Campbell family by virtue of this marriage, but such is not the case. Lord Campbell's wife was one of three sisters, and though much labour has been expended to prove that she was the eldest daughter, it is hardly likely that the eldest daughter should have been married to the nephew, and the younger to the uncle, who was many years his senior. And even if it had been the case, the three sisters would probably have equal fortunes, and certainly neither of them had the lordship of Lorne for her dowry, for this simple reason: it was entailed to the male line, and went after their father's death to their brother Walter, who accordingly became fourth Lord of Lorne and Innermeath.

It is true that both the estates and title of Lorne did pass to the Campbells at this time, but not as a marriage dowry—it was the result of an arrangement between the two families.

Lord Lorne and Innermeath gave up his possession in Lorne in exchange for some property in Perthshire, belonging to the Campbells. The title of Lorne went with the estates, and thus passed to our young Lord ;* but, as before the exchange was effected he had been created Earl of Argyll, he only bore it as a secondary title, which it has always remained. For, although the barony of Lorne was in 1701 changed to a marquissate, the earldom of Argyll was changed to a dukedom at the same time. The right to quarter the arms of the heiress with his own, the first Earl of Argyll obtained by his marriage, and not by his exchange of properties ; and a great addition it made to the armorial bearings of the family, of which the most effective part is the "Lorne" galley, with sails furled, oars in action, and flag and pendant flying.

When Colin was still quite young, namely,

* Lord Lorne and Innermeath losing his first title by the same transaction, afterwards went by the name of Lord Innermeath.

in 1457, he was created Earl of Argyll. He soon began to distinguish himself in public life. After filling several offices in the royal household, he was sent as Ambassador to France and England, and was entrusted to carry on delicate negotiations in the latter country with Edward IV. He was appointed Justiciary and afterwards Lord High Chancellor, and was undoubtedly an able and eminent statesman. As he succeeded his grandfather in 1453, and did not die until 1493, he occupied the position of head of the family for forty years. He left two sons, Archibald, who succeeded him, and Thomas, ancestor of the Campbells of Lundy, and of Armidale.

ARCHIBALD, 2ND EARL OF ARGYLL,

(*suc.* 1493; *d.* 1513,)

Trod in the steps of his ancestors, and added to the family reputation and influence. He is thus spoken of by an old historian :—
“Being a man of great parts and wisdom,

he was by King James IV. promoted to be Chancellor and Chamberlain of Scotland, and Master of his Majesty's household." Whether he was Chamberlain is doubtful, as he is not described as such in any of the numerous charters that were granted to him under the great seal, some of which were dated as late as 1512, the year before his death.

In the battle of Flodden, so disastrous, and yet in some respects glorious, for the Scots, the flower of their nobility shared the fate of their King.* Archibald the second Earl perished where a Campbell might he proud to die—leading the vanguard of the army, his brother-in-law, the gallant Earl of Lennox, falling by his side. He left nine children by his wife the Lady Elizabeth Stewart,

* In Her Majesty's book on the Highlands, on the fifth page, is the following note:—"The Duke of Buccleuch told me the other day, that the Archers' Guard was established by James I., and was composed of men who were mounted and armed from head to foot, and who were bound always to be near the Sovereign's person. At Flodden Field, King James IV.'s body, it is said, was found covered and surrounded by the bodies of the Archers' Guard."

daughter of John first Earl of Lennox ; four sons and five daughters. Colin, the eldest, was third Earl of Argyll. Sir John, the third son, was married to the heiress of Calder, the last Thane of Cawdor, and was the ancestor of the present Lord Cawdor, of the late gallant Sir Colin Campbell (Lord Clyde), and also of the Campbells of Sonachan.

With regard to the marriage of Sir John and Muriel there is an episode too romantic to be passed by here. The last Thane of Cawdor died in 1498, and shortly after his death his widow gave birth to twin daughters, Janet and Muriel. Janet did not survive many days, and the baby, Muriel, was heiress of the wealthy race of Calder. Archibald, the second Earl of Argyll, was appointed one of her guardians. In 1499, he sent one of his clan, Campbell of Inverliver, with his seven sons, and a strong party of the Campbells, to fetch the young heiress from Cawdor, and to bring her to Inverary, where she was to be brought up in the

Argyll family,⁶ and in due time to be married to one of its members. Campbell of Inverliver got possession of the child while she was out with the nurse; but before they had gone very far her uncles, hearing of the abduction, gave hot pursuit, and overtook the captors and their prize. Of the latter they would probably have regained possession, if it had not been for a "happy thought" on the part of their leader. He ordered a large camp kettle to be turned bottom upwards, and told his seven sons to defend it with their lives. The pursuers thought the object of their chase was under it, an impression which was strengthened by the obstinacy with which the caldron was defended. The seven sons behaved like so many Casabiancas—they obeyed their father's injunction to the letter, and died in defence of the iron pot. The last of the defenders dead, the conquerors hastened to release and secure their prize, they raised the kettle from the ground—it was as empty as the magic

extinguisher of the Wizard 'of the North. They had been risking their lives for a dummy—the real object of their pursuit was beyond all chance of recovery.

That the story may want no element of romance, it is said that when the child was torn from her the nurse bit off the end of its little finger, with a view to future identification. A remark of one of the Campbells shows that the nurse's precaution was by no means unnecessary, for on being asked what would happen if the child were to die before she was marriageable, he replied significantly that she would never die as long as there was a red-haired lassie to be found on either side of Lochawe. Nevertheless the Campbells were determined not to run unnecessary risks, for when Muriel was twelve years of age, she was married as above stated to Sir John Campbell. If the red-haired Muriel was as lovely as her name, Sir John had not only a well-dowered but a beautiful bride.

COLIN, 3RD EARL OF ARGYLL.

(suc. 1530 ; d. 1530.)

The greater part of his life was passed in trying to reduce a rebellion raised by Lochlan Mac Lean, and other Highland chieftains, who proclaimed Sir Donald of Lochalsh Lord of the Isles. By the authority of the Regent, Argyll was appointed to repress the insurrection. He prosecuted his difficult task with zeal and energy, and was aggrieved at finding that his services were not appreciated at Court. James V. was two years old when his father was killed at Flodden, consequently the Duke of Albany had been appointed Regent, but his conduct in that capacity, and his continued absence from the country, gave general dissatisfaction ; and in 1525, the affairs of the kingdom were entrusted to four governors, of whom Argyll was one. When James took the reins of government into his own hands, Argyll continued in high favour, and was appointed to lead the King's

army against the rebel Earl of Angus, whom he drove from the kingdom. He was one of the King's Privy Council, Lieutenant of the Borders, Warden of the Marches,* and was declared Hereditary Sheriff of the County of Argyll, and Hereditary Master of the King's household. He obtained a grant of the forfeited lands of the rebel Earl of Angus, in Perthshire. He was married to Lady Jane Gordon, daughter of Alexander third Earl of Huntly, and left, besides a daughter, two sons, Archibald who succeeded him, and John, who was the ancestor of the Campbells of Lochnell, Stonefield, Barbeck, and Jura.

There is a romantic story connected with this generation as well as the last. Lady Elizabeth Campbell, the Earl's sister, was unhappily married to one Mac Lean of Dowart, who being tired of her, caused her

* The Marches were the border towns between England and Scotland, deriving their name from the words *marcha* or *marka*, a mark, bound, limit, *marchōn*. A Marquis was so called because it was formerly his duty to guard the march or frontier of the kingdom.

to be taken out to sea, and at low water placed upon a rock which the rising tide would cover. The lady was fortunately rescued, but the Campbells took a bloody revenge. Sir John Campbell of Cawdor assassinated the would-be murderer of his sister in his bed at Edinburgh. The rock, which is off the coast of Mull, is still known as "The Lady's Rock."

ARCHIBALD, 4TH EARL OF ARGYLL.

(*suc.* 1530; *d.* 1558.)

The great power attained by his predecessors was now beginning to excite the jealousy of the crown, and the court began to fear an "imperium in imperio." Perhaps this was not without some cause, nor did Argyll find any lack of rivals and enemies, who were only too glad to foster any ill-feeling rising against him in high quarters. Eventually he regained the favour which had ever been shown to his ancestors, and not without reason, for he was a thorough patriot, though

perhaps mistaken in his views of what was to the real advantage of his country. When the marriage was projected between Henry the VIII.'s son, afterwards Edward VI. of England, and Mary Queen of Scots, Argyll opposed it with all his influence, saying that the union would tend "to the high dishonour, perpetual skaith, damage, and ruin of the liberty and nobleness of the realm." He wished his country to remain a separate kingdom, and not to become an adjunct of England, which would have been the necessary result of the marriage. Argyll's opposition was not confined to words, for Henry VIII. tried to force the marriage on the people of Scotland by sending an armed force which, landing on the coast of Argyllshire, met with a vigorous resistance from the Earl. After Henry's death, Somerset, the English Protector, endeavoured to carry out the designs of his late master; the result was the battle of Pinkie, so disastrous to the Scots, in which Argyll greatly distinguished

himself. Though beaten in the battle, the Scots adhered to their purpose, and the young Queen, as is well known, was married to the Dauphin of France. The fourth Earl of Argyll was a staunch supporter of the principles of the Reformation. He received John Knox into his house, who preached before a large gathering of the clan for {many successive days. A few months before his death, in conjunction with his son Lord Lorne, the Earls of Morton and Glencarne, Erskine of Dun, and others, he signed the following bond :—

“ We, perceiving how Satan, in his members, the antichrist of our time, do cruelly rage, seeking to overthrow, and to destroy the gospel of Christ and His congregation, ought, according to our bounden duty, to strive, in our Master’s cause, even unto the death, being certain of the victory in Him. We do therefore promise, before the Majesty of God and His congregation, that we, by His grace, shall with all diligence, apply our whole power, substance, and our very lives, to maintain, set forward, and establish the most blessed Word of God and His congregation ; and shall labour by all possible means, to have faithful ministers, truly and purely to minister Christ’s gospel and sacraments to His people ; we shall maintain them, nourish them, and defend them, the whole congregation of Christ and every member thereof, by our whole power, and at the hazard of our lives, against

Satan, and all wicked power who may intend tyranny and trouble against the said congregation; unto which holy-word and congregation we do join ourselves; and we renounce and forsake the congregation of Satan, with all the superstitious abomination and idolatry thereof; and, moreover, shall declare ourselves manifestly enemies thereto, by this faithful promise before God, testified to this congregation by our subscriptions. At Edinburgh, the third of December, 1557."

The following August the Earl died. By his first wife, Lady Helen Hamilton, daughter of the first Earl of Arran, he left one son, Archibald, who succeeded him as fifth Earl; and by his second wife, Lady Mary Græme, or Graham, daughter of the third Earl of Menteith, he had Colin, eventually sixth Earl, and two daughters.

ARCHIBALD, 5TH EARL OF ARGYLL.

(*b.* 1532; *suc.* 1558; *d.* 1575.)

During seventeen years Archibald, fifth Earl of Argyll, played a conspicuous part in his country's history at its most eventful and tumultuous period: from the day he succeeded to the title to the day of his death, he was ever in the foremost rank. His influence was generally for good. His long history is not

indeed without its blots; yet reviewing his career as a whole, we may well pronounce him to have been a chivalrous Christian gentleman, ever loyal to his sovereign, when loyalty to his sovereign did not clash with the higher allegiance he owed to his God. He was a staunch adherent to the reformed doctrines. His tutor had been John Douglas, first Protestant Archbishop of St. Andrew's. He signed the bond given in the last chapter before the death of his father, who charged him with his dying breath to use all his influence for the suppression of popish superstition, and to further the cause of the Reformation. In the fourth month of his earldom, he was selected for a most honourable mission. The Scottish queen Mary, afterwards so tragically notorious, had been ten years absent in France, the affianced bride of Francis II. In November 1558 they were married, and Mary Queen of Scots became also Queen of France. Her Scottish subjects decreed that her husband should be recognised as King of

Scotland ; and Argyll, with Lord James Stuart, were selected to carry the regalia to France, and crown their new sovereign. That Argyll should have been chosen to represent his country on such an occasion as this, is proof of the esteem in which he was held. In those days, the manners of the Highlanders were usually as rugged and uncultivated as the mountains amidst which they lived, and it was not every Highland chieftain—even though he bore a title—that would have been thought fit to sustain the honour of his country at the politest court in Europe. The choice was an honour, and the prospect of visiting Paris under such circumstances, must have been very tempting to the young noblemen. Nevertheless, both Argyll and Stuart declined. The times were critical—they were the two chief supporters of the Protestant cause ; and they feared “that they being employed abroad, matters of greater importance, namely, anent religion, might be overturned at home in their absence.”

At first sight, it may appear strange that Argyll's next public act should have been to accompany the queen regent, Mary of Guise,* who was a bigoted Papist, in her march at the head of 6,000 French troops to punish the Protestant rioters at Perth. There was really no inconsistency in his conduct, for he knew that lawlessness and violence would injure, not promote, the cause of truth. Even John Knox, whose vigorous preaching against the idolatries of Rome, had been the exciting cause of the riots, was indignant at the excesses of what he called "the rascal multitude," and tried in vain to curb their violence. Another object, doubtless, which Argyll had in view in accompanying Mary, was the hope that his influence might mitigate her severity, and save the innocent inhabitants of Perth from suffering for the follies of the real offenders. As they approached the city, it was found that the queen regent would

* Widow of James V., and regent during the minority of her daughter Mary Queen of Scots.

have to postpone her retribution, for the Lords of the Congregation (as the leaders of the Protestant party were called) had come to the relief of the inhabitants with such a formidable army, that the regent was obliged to come to terms, which Argyll helped to negotiate, and which were as follow:—

“That both armies should withdraw.

“That the regent should be allowed to enter Perth.

“That the Protestants, and those who had been in arms against the Government, should not be molested.

“That no French garrison should be stationed in Perth, nor even a French soldier allowed within three miles of the city.”

These were favourable terms for the Protestants. There was but one drawback connected with them—all the promises the regent made she broke as soon as the Lords of the Congregation withdrew their forces. Perth was garrisoned with French soldiers; the magistrates were deposed, and their places filled by Mary's nominees; the inhabitants insulted and oppressed. Mary, being reproached for her breach of faith, excused herself on the ground that she was “not bound to keep faith

with heretics ;” an excuse which, as far as it exculpated her, inculpated the system which provided her with such an axiom—an axiom which invalidates, as a logical consequence, all treaties, promises, or oaths, made by those who accept it. The immediate result of this faithless dealing was to decide Argyll against having any further communication with Mary—he joined himself at once with the Lords of the Congregation. Three weeks afterwards the two forces met at Cupar. There is a repetition of the old story—Knox preaching—Protestantism gone mad demolishing churches and monasteries—the regent hastening to take vengeance—the Lords of the Congregation and their forces again anticipating her—and again a compromise instead of a battle. But this time the leaders of the Protestants were more wary. The first condition they exacted was that the Royal army should be sent to Lothian; a condition which they took very good care to enforce. They secondly obtained a promise from Mary that she would appoint

a commission to draw up articles of a permanent peace, in which the reformed religion should be recognised by law—a promise which, as a matter of course, she broke.

Application was then made to her to withdraw her French soldiers from Perth ; to this she paid no attention. Accordingly, on the 24th of June, the Earl of Argyll marched against the town, and putting his artillery in position, demanded the surrender of the garrison. The Magistrates, fearful that the town might suffer, or that the exasperated soldiers might take vengeance on the citizens, entreated Lord Argyll at any rate to delay operations ; he refused to delay an hour, but promised the attack should be entirely confined to the garrison ; adding that if the soldiers offered any violence to the inhabitants he would put the whole garrison to death as soon as they surrendered. The bombardment began—on the third day came the capitulation—not a single citizen was hurt. Argyll and his soldiers entered the

city, but they had no rest that night. The news came that the Queen Regent had again taken the field—this time she was marching on Stirling Castle; an important position, as it commanded the passage over the Forth. Again she was anticipated; early on the morning of the 27th June Argyll was at Stirling with his army reinforced by a remarkable contingent—three hundred men of Perth had joined him, with halters round their necks, to imply that they would deserve, and would ask for, but “short shrift” if they deserted their colours. Stirling secured, Argyll marched to Edinburgh. Wherever he went his presence encouraged what he personally discouraged but could not prevent, the wrecking of monasteries and Romish chapels. In Edinburgh, the populace seized the Mint, and committed many other excesses. The Regent was furious, she issued a proclamation, accusing Argyll and Lord James Stuart of treasonable designs, and warning all loyal subjects to have nothing to do with them, on pain

of being dealt with as traitors. The accusation of disloyal designs, was at once and distinctly denied by the Lords in a letter they addressed to the Regent, in which they asserted their devotion to the crown, and maintained that the measures they had been obliged to take were only for the defence of their Protestant countrymen.

On July 25th, the Regent re-entered Edinburgh, being admitted on the condition that toleration should be granted to the adherents of the reformed religion—not only in Edinburgh but throughout the kingdom—until the matter should be finally settled by Parliament. As this final adjustment seemed likely to be indefinitely postponed, the Lords of the Congregation, with Argyll as the chief mover, decided on applying to Elizabeth Queen of England to help them to establish the Protestant religion, and to expel the French soldiers from Scotland. The aid was granted—an English expedition under Lord Grey crossed the borders—but before any

further decided action was taken the scene suddenly changed. The Regent died on the 10th of June, 1560, and there came a temporary lull in the storm. For fourteen months the Lords of the Congregation were Lords paramount in Scotland, and Romanism was abolished by Act of Parliament. Argyll's name is third in the important deed, called the "book of discipline," which decreed that all remaining monuments of idolatry should be destroyed. How long Scotland would have remained content with an absentee monarch it is impossible to tell; it is easy to picture how ill the gay courtiers of France and the stern Presbyterians of Scotland would have harmonised, had the French King and Queen condescended, at distant intervals, to visit their northern dominions.

It is not probable, however, that the Court of the Tuileries would have paid any lengthened visits to Holyrood; but Francis II. died on the 5th December, 1560, at the early age of eighteen, and his widow, no longer wanted

in France, where she would gladly have stayed, had no excuse for not returning to her own dominions. And now the curtain rises for a new scene, full of rapid action and tragic interest, in which the Earl of Argyll is constantly on the stage. On the 19th August, 1561, there landed at Leith the Queen Regnant of Scotland, the Queen Dowager of France, the Queen presumptive of England. Argyll, with a few other nobles, was there to give her as stately a welcome as the circumstances would permit. But there had been no national preparation for her reception, and contrasted with the pomp and pageantry of the gay court she had just relinquished, it seemed to her but a cold and poor greeting that she received on coming to rule in her own kingdom; but though her subjects knew little how to organize ceremonies or royal progresses, they were disposed to give their Queen a welcome in their hearts. Everything was in her favour; there was pity for her early bereavements, for she

was both a widow and an orphan, when only eighteen years of age. There was admiration for herself—young, fascinating, accomplished, tall, yet graceful—"the fairest woman in Scotland." True, she was a papist, but not much anxiety was felt on that score, Mary's early sorrows had not extinguished her gaiety; she cared more for courts than creeds; besides, the reformed religion was now on a firm basis, it had been established by Act of Parliament. At first hopes were entertained and great efforts made to bring the young Queen over to the faith of her subjects, but in vain, she would not accept a new creed as a mere act of form or policy, and she argued that it had never been proved to her that the creed of her youth was wrong; but though she never embraced the reformed faith herself, she never attempted to persecute those who professed it.

Argyll seems to have been a favourite with her, which confirms many other indications

that he did not belong to the austere and sanctimonious school of the Scotch religionists of that period; if he had belonged to it he would have obtained little favour with Mary. He was immediately chosen Privy Counsellor, and on the first state occasion which occurred after Mary's arrival—the opening of Parliament, 25th May, 1563—it was Argyll who carried the sceptre, though he had only just before protested against a high mass that was held at Stirling when the Queen visited it; and he certainly did not prevent, even if he did not instigate, an assault that was made on the officiating priests, who were compelled to hurry from their altar with “broken heads and bloody ears.”

In 1564 the political horizon began to cloud over again. The marriage of the widowed Queen with her cousin, Lord Henry Darnley, was proposed, and took place in the following year. Many of the Scotch nobility, Argyll among others, opposed the alliance, not only because its avowed object was one which they

protested against, namely the union of the Crowns of England and Scotland in the issue of the marriage (should there be issue), but also because Darnley, though he professed the truths of the Reformation, was suspected of holding them very loosely. The result of this opposition was that Argyll and the other objecting nobles were banished both from court and country. Their disgrace, however, was of short duration. Darnley's influence waned—he was a heartless profligate—the love the Queen bore him was turned first to aversion, then to revengeful, remorseless hate, and not without cause. He was as a husband equally unfaithful and jealous, and had caused her friend and secretary Rizzio to be torn from her presence—even from her grasp—and murdered in her hearing, if not before her eyes. Argyll and the banished nobles were at once recalled to court. Darnley's animosity, which had been the cause of their disgrace, was now the strongest recommendation in their favour—Mary could not have too many of her hus-

band's enemies around her. Argyll's presence was especially welcomed, for his wife was Mary's half-sister, had never lost favour, and had been present at the Rizzio tragedy. A few months after the earl had been restored to favour, Mary gave birth to James, the future King of England. The Countess stood sponsor at the royal baptism as proxy for the Queen of England, and Argyll was requested to take part in the ceremony, but true to that higher loyalty which ever distinguished him, he refused, even at the risk of offending his Queen, to share in an act which he believed was performed with idolatrous rites. Nevertheless he still remained in his Queen's favour.

And now comes that black blot in Mary's history—black even in the most favourable light in which it can be viewed. Was Mary responsible for the murder of her husband? The circumstantial evidence is almost irresistible—there was no want of motive, for there was the murder of Rizzio to avenge, and there was the way to be cleared for the new

object of her passion, Bothwell. The outlines of this well-known story are as follows:—An apparent reconciliation takes place between the Queen and her husband. In his illness she will nurse him—a retired house, the “Kirk of Field,” away from the din of the town, is taken for them. On the 9th of February she tells him she will pass the night at the palace, because the marriage of one of the servants is there to be celebrated in her presence. A sudden explosion at midnight startles the inhabitants from their sleep. In the morning the “Kirk of Field” is seen to be a ruin, and Darnley’s dead body found on the ground. Bothwell is known to be the murderer, and Mary suspected as an accomplice. A mock trial of Bothwell follows, and then a wedding—a wedding between Mary and her husband’s murderer, divorced from his own wife but a week before. The whole story seems too terrible to be true, and it is inconsistent with the general tenor of Mary’s character; but it has been said with truth that the

greatest crimes have not been committed by the worst people.

We said that Argyll's history too was not without its blots. His conduct on this occasion was very mysterious. To his shame it must be said, in common with many other nobles he signed a requisition after Darnley's death, urging the Queen's marriage with Bothwell, and yet he subsequently joined in the national protest against that unnatural union, at which the indignation of Mary's subjects ran so high that nothing would satisfy them but her deposition, which took place in the month of May, 1567.

Argyll carried the sword of state at the coronation of the baby king. Bothwell was hunted from the kingdom—became a pirate—a prisoner in a Danish prison—a lunatic, and died. Although Argyll had assisted in the deposition of Mary, yet, either out of a secret liking for her, or from jealousy of the regent,* determined to help Mary in her efforts

* The Earl of Moray, who, as Lord James Stuart, had been his firm friend and ally.

to recover the Crown. He was her general at Langside, but was seized with a fit on the morning of the battle. The loss of his services, and the discouragement that accompanied it, contributed to make the day disastrous to Mary. The loss of Langside sealed her fate, but Argyll did not cease to exert himself in her cause. When Moray was assassinated, in April, 1570, and was succeeded in the regency by Lennox, the Earl of Argyll was appointed one of the King's three lieutenants for Scotland, and when, in the next year, Lennox likewise was assassinated, Argyll became a candidate for the regency. The choice, however, fell upon the Earl of Mar, while the post of Lord High Chancellor was conferred on Argyll for life, an honour he did not long enjoy, for he ended his eventful career on the 12th of September, 1575, being only forty-three years of age.

He was twice married, the first time to Lady Jane Stuart, half-sister to Mary Queen of Scots, and secondly to Lady Joanna Cun-

ningham, daughter of the fifth Earl of Glencairn. He left no issue, and was succeeded by his brother,

COLIN, 6TH EARL OF ARGYLL,

(*b.* 1534; *suc.* 1575; *d.* 1584.)

Who, before his accession to the earldom, was styled Sir Colin Campbell of Boquhan. Though he did not act in such stirring scenes as his predecessor, yet he also left his mark upon his country's history. It was chiefly through his influence that King James, though only twelve years old, was induced to declare the regency at an end, and to take the reins of Government nominally into his own hands. This *coup d'état* resulted from the jealousy with which Argyll regarded Morton, whose regency he envied, and against whom also he had more than one private grudge. There was a certain brooch, composed of precious stones, of rare beauty and value, called the "H" jewel, from the form in which the stones were set, and which the Argylls looked upon

as a royal gift to their family. Morton choosing to consider it a crown jewel had sent to demand it in the King's name, and compelled Argyll to surrender it. This was one cause of ill-will, but in addition to this the regent had interposed his authority to prevent an encounter between the Earls of Argyll and Athol, whose indignation at this interference was so great that they made up their own differences, and turned their united influence against the regent. Morton did not tamely give up his power, but was at length obliged to yield, though a kind of compromise was agreed to. James was declared of age to govern, but the practical effect was only to transfer the government from a single regent to a council of regency, in which Argyll had a place—Morton's influence in it being predominant. In 1579 Argyll was appointed Lord High Chancellor, and he carried the sceptre when the King went in state to the Tolbooth. He was one of the jury at the trial of his old enemy Morton, who was im-

peached and executed in the year 1581. Argyll's influence was now supreme, but it was short-lived; for although he did not die until 1584, his political existence terminated much earlier, as in consequence of failing health, he was unable to take any part in public affairs for a year or two before his death.

By his second wife, who was widow of the regent Moray, and daughter of Lord Marischal, he left two sons—Archibald, who succeeded him, and Sir Colin Campbell of Lundie.

ARCHIBALD, 7TH EARL OF ARGYLL,

(*b.* 1576; *suc.* 1584; *d.* 1638,)

Was a minor when he succeeded to the estates and titles, and for some time his life was spent amid tragedies and dangers. His father had appointed six guardians for his young heir, all cousins, and all Campbells. Here are their names and designations:—

Duncan of Glenurchy.

Dougal of Auchenbrick.

Archibald of Lochnell, heir presumptive to the Earldom.

John of Calder.

James of Ardinglass, (succeeded by his son John).

Niel, Bishop of Argyll.

They immediately split into rival factions—the first three against the last three—but at the commencement the latter had the chief management of the estates, and if James of Ardinglass had not quarrelled with John of Calder, they might have retained it; but unfortunately for all concerned they did quarrel, and the feud was continued between the families even after the death of James of Ardinglass, whose son John was soon induced to go over to the rival faction, and then a dark plot was entered into. John of Calder was to be put out of the way, and so was his cousin and influential friend the “bonnie Earl of Murray.” Murray was murdered in his own house by a raid of the Gordons. Acts like these were not unusual in those days of feuds and rival

clans, nor did any disgrace attend their perpetrators. But John Campbell of Calder was murdered in cool blood. John Oig Campbell, brother of Archibald of Lochnell, provided the murderer, Ardinglass supplied the gun, Duncan instigated them both—John of Calder was shot through the window as he was sitting in his own house. The young earl's mettle is roused—he suspects the criminals and threatens vengeance. The plot thickens—he too must share the fate of his friends, and then Archibald of Lochnell will be Earl of Argyll. The scheme was proposed to young John of Ardinglass, but he had all along been a tool rather than a mover and instigator. He recoiled from further crime, disclosed what he knew, and the two inferior agents—morally the least guilty, though certainly the actual murderers—Oig Campbell, and his hired assassin MacEllar—suffered the extreme penalty of the law. The chief criminals escaped, and continued to carry on their plots—bribing the servants of the Earl

to poison him. "Argyll, however, eluded all the attempts of his enemies, and lived to exercise for many years an overpowering influence in the affairs of the Highlands and Isles."*

He soon caused his power to be felt—when only sixteen years of age he ravaged the lands of the Gordons, and of their chief the Earl of Huntly, to revenge the murder of his kinsman Murray. The King interposed his royal authority to stop the work of desolation; but appointed him, two years afterwards, to repress a rebellion which Huntly and the Earl of Errol, both papists, had raised in the west. A battle was fought at Glenlivet, and though Argyll was defeated he behaved with extraordinary gallantry; and in one respect it was a victory for him which he little dreamt of when he was carried weeping with vexation from the battle-field. His most dangerous enemy had fallen that day,

* Gregory's History of the Highlands and Isles of Scotland.

Campbell of Lochnell had met with a traitor's death. Before the battle commenced, he had sent to Huntly information and advice ; the information, that he and his adherents would desert from Argyll to Huntly in the action ; the advice, that Huntly should direct his artillery where Argyll's banner was flying. Lochnell gave this counsel in the hope that a stray shot might kill his cousin, and make himself at the same instant, Earl of Argyll. Huntly acted on the suggestion. The dangerous guests that Lochnell had invited came flying fast and furious, according to appointment, about the standard round which Argyll and his staff were grouped. They happened at the time to be at morning prayers. The young Earl was not touched, but—beautiful retribution !—(if such an adjective and substantive may go together) a discriminating ball singled out the traitor ; and though he was on his knees when it struck him, it would be a stretch of charity to imagine that it sent him to heaven.

Argyll's failure in his first attempt to reduce James's rebellious subjects to order did not shake the King's faith in him. For many years he was employed on similar duty, his name became a terror to the disaffected. But he was often called away to Court, for he was a great favourite with James, and when on state occasions crown or sceptre had to be borne on its velvet cushion it was the Mac Callum More that was selected for the honour, an honour that had been so often conferred on the Argylls that it seemed to have become almost hereditary in the family. It were well if the history of the 7th Earl could stop here, but the truth must be told; his second wife Ann, daughter of Sir William Cornwall, was a vehement papist, and her influence gradually alienated her husband from the faith of his fathers. For many years he was secretly in communion with the Church of Rome. His conduct became equivocal; the King knew not the cause of the change, but he heard dark rumours of

treason and conspiracy. In 1618 Argyll requested the King's permission to leave the country, and visit Spa for the benefit of his health. The permission was granted, but James's suspicions became increasingly aroused, and at length he summoned the Earl to present himself at Edinburgh, on or before the 16th day of February, 1621, on pain of being proclaimed an outlaw and traitor. Argyll knew the penalty, but did not dare to put in an appearance—accordingly on the day named, by herald and by trumpet, at the Market Cross at Edinburgh, Archibald 7th Earl of Argyll was publicly outlawed. The ban was taken off as publicly two years afterwards, but Argyll never crossed the Tweed again. He took service under Philip II. of Spain, and was sent with Duke Alva to Holland, where he distinguished himself (strange diversion for an Argyll) in hunting Protestants to death. When that inhuman persecution was over his occupation was gone, and no more is known of him,

except that he came to London to die in 1638.

ARCHIBALD, 8TH EARL, & MARQUIS.

(*b.* 1598; *suc.* 1638; *d.* 1661.)

Archibald, eighth earl and first Marquis of Argyll, was forty years of age when he succeeded to the earldom, though for twenty years, ever since his father had deserted his country, he had been in possession of the family estates. His character and career have been a puzzle to historians, yet they do not seem incapable of explanation. Morally courageous, but physically a coward, his moral courage seldom in critical moments got the better of his physical cowardice. We are told that a certain young aide-de-camp once remarked to his chief, with whom he was a privileged favourite, "What a fright you looked in all through the action, General." "Don't you talk, young man," was the reply, "if you had been in half such a fright as I was, you would have run away." Argyll, if report

speaks true, could hardly have made as good a defence. But the inconsistency of Argyll's conduct was not entirely due to the two contrary elements in his character, for until the actual moment of personal danger came, he adhered consistently and courageously to his convictions. The explanation of his seeming versatility is rather to be found in the fact that he lived in a period of sudden and unexpected changes ; the conduct of the whole Scottish people in their dealings with Charles I. was full of contradictions and apparent inconsistencies. They were attached to their King, they were devoted to their creed, and when their King made war upon their creed, no wonder that their minds were perplexed, and their conduct perplexing. The result of these conflicting emotions in the nation would naturally be most conspicuous in its leaders ; and Argyll was a leader, and also a true representative of the feelings of his countrymen. He was thoroughly loyal in his affections to his Sovereign, but he was also a

Covenanter of the Covenanters. This is the key to his conduct. Whenever he could conscientiously act for the King he did so; when this was impossible, without the betrayal of what to him was a sacred cause, he opposed him. He invariably resisted the King's acts of tyranny; he invariably, when opportunity offered, gave proof of his attachment to his person.

The history of Argyll's share in the civil commotions of his times, though it has been fully entered into by various writers, is more intricate than interesting, and the testimony is often conflicting; the following summary therefore only is attempted, which must be read by the light of the foregoing remarks to reconcile the apparent inconsistencies it contains.

In 1638, King Charles having determined to force episcopacy and the liturgy on his Scottish subjects; Argyll in 1639 opposed the King's allies, the Macdonalds of the Isles.

1640 he marched against the Earl of Athol,
who was also in arms for the King ;
and yet in

1641 Charles visiting Edinburgh, Argyll went
to him, and the King created him a
Marquis, which was considered so re-
markable, that it went by the name
of "the incident."

1644 he was again in arms against the King's
partisan, Huntly.

1644 he opposed his great rival, Montrose, who
was also acting for the King, and it
showed no little courage in Argyll, to
contend against one who was in mili-
tary skill and prowess so vastly his
superior.*

* It was at this time that Argyllshire was desolated by Montrose and his freebooting army. Terrible atrocities were committed on the Campbell clan ; Argyll only saved himself by flight, and his castle was rased to the ground. The fate of this castle was in keeping with its name and situation, which seemed to forebode its tragic end. It was called Castle Gloom ; it stood by the banks of the river Grief or Greffe, in the parish of Dolour, and the surrounding scenery was in harmony both with the names and the fate associated with

1646 the King having surrendered himself to the Scots at Newark, Argyll hastened to pay him respect in his misfortunes.

In 1650 Argyll invited the young Charles to come to Scotland, and in

1651 with his own hand placed the crown on his head at Scone. The cause of the Stuarts having been for a time rendered hopeless after the battle of Worcester,

1653 Argyll in common with all the chief nobility of Scotland, was present at the proclamation of Oliver Cromwell as Protector, and promised submission to the Commonwealth. This was the offence for which he afterwards suffered; but when we remember that the royal cause

the mansion. When, in 1650, Montrose was condemned to be ignominiously and barbarously executed, Argyll refused to concur in the sentence, saying he had been too much injured by him to be his judge. He is even said to have shed tears when the execution scene was described to him; nevertheless, it is believed that Argyll's influence contributed in no slight degree to the severe sentence passed upon his rival.

was hopeless, there does not seem anything very treasonable in this act.

1660 When Charles was restored, Argyll hastened to London to welcome the King, whom he himself had crowned. He had been promised a dukedom, and a large pecuniary compensation, for the sacrifices he had made in the Stuarts' cause, should the King ever return in peace; but his offences were considered to have more than cancelled his services. No honours, or grants, or favours awaited him. He was thrown into the Tower, and after five months' imprisonment, was sent to Edinburgh, there tried on the charge of high treason, found guilty, condemned, and executed; Lord Middleton being his prosecutor and persecutor.

The first of the two principal charges laid against the Marquis, was that in his interview with Cromwell, at the house of Lady Home, in the Cannongate, 1648, he had counselled

and advised the death of the King. This charge Argyll, two minutes before he went into eternity, solemnly denied. The second charge was, that he had not only submitted to Cromwell's rule, but had shown himself unnecessarily zealous in his cause. This charge was substantiated by Monk, who produced Argyll's private letters to himself, and put them in evidence. If ever the homely proverb of the pot calling the kettle black had its illustration, it was in this disgraceful proceeding. It was Monk who *proclaimed* Cromwell Protector—it was Monk who *re-called* Charles to the throne—and yet he compassed the death of Argyll, who had only *recognised* the Protector and *welcomed* the King. Monk was rewarded with a dukedom—Argyll with a traitor's death. If the Marquis of Argyll had sometimes shown a faint heart, he displayed no trace of flinching in this the supreme hour of his fate: a calm dignity characterised his every word and action. On his way to the scaffold, he said to one of his friends that

he could die like a Roman, but he preferred to die like a Christian. His last words were: "I desire all that hear me, to take notice and remember, that now, when I am entering on eternity, and am to appear before my Judge, and as I desire salvation, I am free from any accession by knowledge, contriving, counsel, or any other way, to his late Majesty's death." He ceased, and with the courage of a Roman as well as with the resignation of a Christian he faced the king of terrors in his most terrific form.

We have endeavoured to show that the Marquis of Argyll was not so fickle and time-serving a man as he has often been represented; yet on one point his friends and foes will be agreed, namely that the words applied to his royal master will apply with equal force to him:—

"Nothing in his life became him like the leaving it."

There was a spike on the tower of the Tolbooth on which the heads of State crimi-

nals were impaled and exposed. Montrose's head had been on it ever since his execution, and was now taken down to make room for Argyll's; and—proof of the barbarity of the times—it remained there to sicken the inhabitants of Edinburgh for three long years. The execution of the Marquis of Argyll is stigmatised in the Claim or Petition of Rights as a “disgrace to the nation.”

By his wife, Lady Mary Douglas, daughter of the second Earl of Morton, he had Archibald, who succeeded him, and Lord Niel Campbell, the ancestor of the Menzies (baronets) of Castle Menzie.

ARCHIBALD, 9TH EARL.

(*b. about 1635 ; cre. 1663 ; d. 1685.*)

There had never been any vacillation on the part of Archibald, son of the Marquis; for though brought up in the principles of Scottish Protestantism, he was in his youth more loyal to the King than to the Covenant. While the father gave his first adhesion to

the Covenant, the son, young and spirited, thought most of his Sovereign. He did not return from the continent until after the execution of Charles I., but for Charles II. he fought with heroic and persistent devotion. Even after the battle of Worcester, when all others despaired of the Royal cause, young Lorne remained in arms at the head of a body of Campbells. Cromwell excepted him, in consequence, from the general pardon. He was captured by the officers of the Commonwealth, and Monk, the bitter enemy of the family, committed him to prison in 1657, where he remained until the restoration (1660). Being then as a matter of course released, he hastened to pay his respects to his King, and it was the gracious reception that the young Lord Lorne received from Charles that induced the Marquis of Argyll to take the fatal step of going to London; a step, which, as we have seen, resulted in his imprisonment and death. There certainly had been a wide difference between the conduct

of the father and that of the son ; but the services of the son had been so eminent in the royal cause, that they ought to have been allowed to counterbalance all the shortcomings, or even the offences of the father ; but gratitude was not a conspicuous virtue in Charles's character, and Argyll had bitter and influential enemies ; hence, when Lord Lorne entreated and protested, on hearing his father's sentence, his efforts were worse than unavailing ; he was himself arrested, tried, and condemned to death, and would have shared his father's fate at once had not Charles II. interposed to save his life. But even Charles could not save him from being again thrown into prison, where he lay for three years more, and thus this gallant, true-hearted young soldier, before he was twenty-eight years of age, had passed six years in captivity ; nor was it until his bitter enemy, Lord Middleton, had lost his power that Charles II. ventured to release him. Now too the King bethought him of his services—

hitherto so ill-requited—and restored to him the estates which had been forfeited by his father, together with the title of Earl.

“In the subsequent part of this reign, Argyll behaved himself dutifully,” says Hume, “and though not disposed to go all lengths with the court, he always appeared, even in his opposition, a man of mild disposition and peaceable deportment.”

Argyll for eighteen years enjoyed the sunshine of court favour, which his services to Charles had so richly merited, and then came the sudden gathering of dark and lowering clouds, foreboding a fatal tempest. It has been frequently asserted that he was found guilty of high treason for refusing to sign the Test Act; this is not strictly correct. The Test Act properly so called was passed in 1673, and was in exact accordance with Argyll's views. The Test Act with which Argyll's history is connected was another less celebrated one passed in Edinburgh in 1781; and even this instrument he did not refuse

to sign, but he signed it under protest. The Act was very long, and being drawn up in a hurry was found to contain gross absurdities and contradictions: for example, the two opposite doctrines of the duty of "passive obedience" to kings, and the "right of resistance" were inculcated in different parts of this extraordinary document, which also stultified and contradicted itself on religious matters. All persons holding offices of state were required to subscribe to this test, and assent to it on oath. Many, even those most attached to the crown, scrupled to give their assent, the Bishops remonstrated, the Earl of Queensberry refused to swear unless he might add an explanation. It is necessary to remember these facts, in order to estimate rightly the cruel injustice of singling out Argyll for punishment. When he took the test he added these words:—

"I have considered the test, and am very desirous of giving obedience as far as I can; I am confident the Parliament never means to impose contradictory oaths, therefore I think no man can explain it but for himself. Accordingly,

I take it as far as it is consistent with itself and the *Protestant religion*. And I do declare that I mean not to bind myself in my station and in a lawful way, from wishing and endeavouring any alteration which I think to the advantage of Church or State, and not repugnant to the *Protestant religion* and my loyalty, and this I understand as part of my oath."

As Argyll had previously told the Duke of York, who was the promoter of this Test, that he intended to add this qualification to his oath, and as no objection had been raised, the Earl had not the faintest suspicion of the coming storm. The day he took the oath he sat with the Duke in council, and they were apparently on friendly terms, but the Protestantism of the protest had pierced James's papistical heart like a barbed arrow. Argyll was not a *political* victim, he was a martyr for his faith. Before the week was over, his honour and estates were forfeited; he was committed to prison, and indicted for "high treason, leasing-making, and perjury." "It was impossible," says Hume, "to imagine that a capital offence had been committed, when occasion seemed not to have been given for a frown or a reprimand." It is a proof of

the Duke's influence, that a jury of fifteen noblemen, bending to his will, found a verdict of guilty, on the charge of treason, against the more than innocent—the eminently loyal Argyll, and that too although the King was known to be in his favour; in fact, it was again entirely owing to the influence of Charles that the capital sentence pronounced upon Argyll was not at this time executed. The King reserved to himself the right of fixing the day for his execution, which he intentionally postponed indefinitely; in the meantime Argyll escaped, disguised as a page, in the train of his daughter-in-law Lady Sophia Lindsay, and concealed himself in London until he found a ship for Holland; Charles was informed of his lurking-place, but would not suffer him to be re-arrested. Argyll remained in Holland four years, until Charles's death in 1685, and he had sufficient personal experience of the character of the Duke of York, now James II., to know that he was not only a bigoted Roman Catholic,

but also a persecuting one. He saw that the civil and religious liberties of his country were at stake, and he felt it was his duty, notwithstanding the imminent risk he ran, to fly to his country's aid in such a crisis, and to endeavour, with his life in his hand, to restore a Protestant succession. For this purpose he crossed over to Scotland with a small band he had collected in Holland, to support the cause of the ill-fated Monmouth.

He landed in Argyllshire, and raised his clan; on assuming the offensive towards King James, he issued two proclamations, one referring to the political situation, the other to his own private grievances. The title of the public proclamation, was as follows:—

“The declaration of the Protestant People (that is to say) the Noblemen, Barons, Gentlemen, and Commoners of all Sorts in arms, in the Kingdom of Scotland, with a concurrence of true and faithful Pastors, and of several Gentlemen of the English Nation join'd with them.”

In that published in his own name, he declared—

“He had not taken up Arms with those who had appointed him to be their Leader, for no private End, nor personal Preju-

dice ; nor expected no Reward but the Recovery of his Estate as it had been before the pretend Forfeiture of his Family : And that as he had suffered patiently for four years in Exile, which he was compell'd by an unjust Sentence pronounced against him in the Reign of the late king, to whom he had been always Loyal and Obedient, but he being dead, and the Duke of York having invaded the Religion and Liberties of the Kingdom, he thought it not only just, but his Duty to God and his Country, to oppose and repress his Tyrannical Usurpation ; and at the same Time he invited all true Protestants to concur with him in his Undertaking."

The cause, as is well known, collapsed. Argyll was again a prisoner—James's prisoner this time, and he at once foresaw his doom. He was hurried to Edinburgh. There were no formalities to be gone through. He was executed on his former sentence. He died where his father had died ; and at the market cross in Edinburgh he met his fate with the same noble fortitude and Christian courage which his father had shown. He ate his dinner with cheerfulness on the day of his execution, and slept (as was his usual custom) for a quarter of an hour after it. This incident has formed the subject of a striking and well-known picture, "Argyll's Last Sleep." Several

of his friends accompanied him to the scaffold. Fountenhail tells us, "the Earl was somewhat appalled at the sight of the maiden.* Present death will daunt the most resolute courage; therefore he caused bind the napkin upon his face ere he approached, and then was led to it." The bandage being removed from his eyes before the last fatal moments came, he made a short, solemn, dignified speech to the people; embraced the instrument by which he was to suffer; declared it was the sweetest maiden he had ever kissed; then he took a little ruler from his pocket, and with great calmness measured the block, and finding it uneven caused the carpenter to make the necessary alteration—and then he bowed to his fate. He was buried

* MAIDEN is the name of an instrument of capital punishment, formerly used at Halifax in Yorkshire, which is the prototype of the French Guillotine. The maiden is a broad piece of iron, a foot square, sharp on the lower part, and loaded above with lead. At the time of execution, it was pulled up to the top of a frame ten feet high, with a groove on each side for it to slide in. The prisoner's neck being fastened to a bar underneath, on a sign given the maiden was let loose, and the head instantly severed from the body.

in Grey Friars Church, and there was inscribed on the monument over his tomb his own epitaph, written by himself in verse the day before his death.

He married first Lady Mary Stuart, daughter of the sixth Earl of Moray ; secondly, Lady Anne Mackenzie, daughter of the first Lord Seaforth. By his first wife he had four sons and three daughters ; by the second, he had no issue.

CHAPTER IV.

THE DUKES AND THE MARQUIS.

ARCHIBALD, FIRST DUKE.

JOHN, SECOND DUKE.

ARCHIBALD, EARL OF ISLA, AND THIRD
DUKE.

JOHN, FOURTH DUKE.

JOHN, BARON SUNDRIDGE, AND FIFTH DUKE.

GEORGE WILLIAM, BARON HAMILTON, AND
SIXTH DUKE.

JOHN DOUGLAS, SEVENTH DUKE.

GEORGE DOUGLAS, EIGHTH DUKE.

JOHN DOUGLAS SUTHERLAND, MARQUIS OF
LORNE.



THE fortunes of the Argylls, which we left fallen so low, rose with a strong rebound to a position higher than that from which they had been precipitated.

The rebound was from a scaffold to a Dukedom; yet great as it was, the political situation will suffice to account for it. In the same proportion as the descendant of the martyred Earl and murdered Marquis would be alienated from the Stuart Kings, who were guilty of the martyrdom and the murder—in the same proportion would he be attached to the dynasty which opposed itself to them. The Argylls were the champions of Protestantism in Great Britain—William of Orange was its champion in Europe. Holland had offered the Argylls an asylum in their day of adversity, and the "*odisse quem læseris*" principle has its converse, we are most attached to those on whom we have been able to confer the greatest favours. Thus there was every reason why the Mac Callum More should attach himself to William, and also why he should be held in high favour by him. The young untitled Campbell, for all the family honours had been forfeited by the act of attainder, followed in the train of the

Prince of Orange from Holland to England, and was immediately created an Earl, by a fresh patent, and not as would have been expected by reversing the attainder of his father. The young Earl was honoured by his countrymen as well as by his King. He was one of the commissioners deputed to offer the crown of Scotland to William ; and when the Scottish coronation oath was administered, it was Argyll who pronounced in a loud voice the words of the oath, sentence by sentence ; which the King and Queen repeated after him, holding up their right hands all the while, according to the custom of Scotland. He filled various state offices, and in 1698 was made Colonel of the Scots Horse Guards. He afterwards raised a regiment of Campbells, who greatly distinguished themselves in the Campaign in Flanders, and were known as Argyll's Highlanders. The services he rendered in this and other ways were fully recognised and acknowledged, for he was almost overwhelmed with an avalanche

of honors ; being created in a single day (23rd of June, 1701), Lord Inverary, Mull, Morvern, and Tiry ; Viscount of Lochow and Glenilla ; Earl of Campbell and Cowal ; Marquis of Kintyre and Lorne ; and Duke of Argyll.

The first Duke had abilities to qualify him for a great statesman, but his life was rather that of a gay Cavalier than of a grave Senator. The accusation of extreme dissipation has been brought against him ; it is certain that he was very extravagant, and left a well-nigh exhausted exchequer to his successor. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Lionel Talmarsh. He died the 28th September, 1703.

JOHN, 2ND DUKE.

(*b.* 1678 ; *suc.* 1703 ; *died* 1743.)

The names of three great dukes occur in our country's history—the first Duke of Wellington, the first Duke of Marlborough, and the second Duke of Argyll. A remarkable circumstance which befel the latter when only

seven years old might suggest, even to persons not inclined to superstition, that he was reserved for some great purpose. On the very day—tradition says the very minute—that the ninth earl was executed at Edinburgh, little John Campbell fell from a window of a tower. The height was so great that it was a marvel he was not killed, that he was not even hurt seemed little less than a miracle.

The first duke was very anxious that his son should obtain distinction as a soldier, and for this purpose used his influence to get him appointed to an important post while still young. His effort was successful. When only seventeen the young Lord Lorne was colonel of a regiment, and soon, as his father hoped and expected, distinguished himself. On one occasion he lost in a charge a whole company of grenadiers, except three men, and the best part of his regiment.* In 1703, on his father's

* Perhaps the French general, Villeroi, when he witnessed this deadly charge, might have anticipated the celebrated criticism of modern times—"c'est magnifique—mais ce n'est pas la guerre."

death, he succeeded to the title and to the impoverished estates of his family ; and in 1705, as a reward for his services, he was created Baron Chatham and Earl of Greenwich, which titles, though concealed by the higher one of duke, were no empty honours, for they gave him a seat in the House of Lords as an English peer. The services thus rewarded were not exclusively of a military character. Argyll brought his great influence to bear upon his countrymen to induce them to swallow the bitter pill of the Union, which, after four or five years of obstinate resistance, they were at last coaxed into doing ; but it had to be gilded with compensation money to the amount of £398,000.*

After the Union Argyll took service under the Duke of Marlborough in the war of the Spanish succession, and by successful soldiering greatly repaired the fortunes of his family. At Malplaquet "he behaved with the bravery

* The Union was acceded to in 1706, and the first united Parliament of Great Britain met in the following year.

of youth and the conduct of a general"—dislodging the enemy from a strong position in the wood of Sart; his clothes, hat, and peruke were pierced with musket-balls. His moral was at least equal to his physical courage, for when the Whig administration proposed to make Marlborough General for life—contrary to Queen Anne's expressed wish—Argyll, who was smarting under the effects of his chief's jealousy,* offered, if ministers persisted, to secure the great general's person in the midst of the victorious army he was commanding. It was Argyll's ambition to rival (it would have been impossible to eclipse) the military fame of Marlborough, and being appointed to the command of the army in Spain, he hoped the occasion was come, but he was doomed to disappointment. The Government was half-hearted in the war, for the peace of Utrecht was looming in the distance; and they were more than half-hearted

* It was no little compliment to Argyll that Marlborough should have condescended to be jealous of him.

towards Argyll, for Marlborough's influence was predominant; they disappointed him of promised supplies and succour, and the result of the expedition, though not disastrous, was mortifying. An effort was made at home to soothe the Duke's resentment, by appointing him Commander-in-Chief in Scotland, and Governor of the Castle of Edinburgh; it was not anticipated how important subsequent events would make these appointments, which afforded the Duke the very opportunity he desired so earnestly. The rebellion of 1715, when the son of James II., known by his friends as the Chevalier, by his enemies as the Pretender, endeavoured to recover his lost kingdoms, was quelled by the energy, generalship, and courage of the Duke of Argyll. The leaders on the Stuart side were Brigadier Macintosh and the Earl of Mar, the latter very incompetent, and a man of timid counsels. The standard of rebellion was raised (6th September, 1715) at Castleton in Breamer, when the Earl of Mar proclaimed the Chevalier

James III. of England and VIII. of Scotland. The day was stormy, and a gilded ball which was on the top of the standard spear was blown down—an evil omen in the eyes of the superstitious Highlanders. But the clans were called to arms, and the fiery cross was sent throughout the country.*

The first three months after the standard was raised were spent in manœuvering. The most spirited affair was the unexpected descent of Macintosh on Edinburgh, and the rapid march to its relief by Argyll; as hours were precious he only took his dragoons with him, and as many foot soldiers as he could manage to mount on country horses; he found no enemy, for Macintosh retired from Edinburgh and went to Leith at the rumour of his approach. This was on October 14th. Just a

* This emblem consisted of two branches, in the shape of a cross, having one end of the tranverse beam dipped in blood, and the other singed with fire, to signify that those who refused to obey the summons, and appear at the appointed rendezvous, would deserve to suffer the extremities of fire and sword.

month after took place the only pitched battle of the campaign, Sheriffmuir, in which the Duke of Argyll's abilities as a general were conspicuously displayed. By skilful strategy he fought his battle on the very spot he had previously selected as being most suitable for the operations of cavalry, in which he had the superiority. At the battle of Sheriffmuir the Highlanders behaved magnificently, and would have won a complete victory if it had not been for the generalship of Argyll. The sudden seizing of unexpected advantages distinguishes a true general from a military automaton, and has often decided the fate of battles—Sheriffmuir supplies a case in point. There was a morass, usually impassable, which the Highlanders relied upon as a protection for the left flank of their left wing ; but the Duke at the crisis of the action, counting on the severity of the night's frost, ordered Major Cathcart to charge across the hardened level at the head of a squadron of cavalry and take the enemy in flank. Argyll himself, that his courage as well as his general-

ship might leave its mark upon the day, led the remaining horse in person : the rebels, charged in front and flank, were beaten back at the point of the sword. The day was saved if not won. The victory in a military point of view was not decisive, because while the Duke's right was thus defeating the rebel left, the rebel right had defeated the Duke's left, and thus the battle had a double result. The aides-de-camp, who were charged with carrying tidings from one wing to the other being killed on their errands, one half of the army fought in ignorance of the fate of the other half ; and it was said that on this occasion the Duke of Argyll perfectly fulfilled the Gospel injunction of "not letting his right hand know what his left hand did."

In the pursuit of the rebels Argyll behaved with generosity as well as courage ; he offered quarter to all whom he recognised, and was seen to parry three strokes which one of his dragoons aimed at a wounded gentleman.

On returning from the pursuit, he was told of the disaster of the other part of his army, and

that his victory was not complete ; he answered with wonderful spirit (which the fatigues of the day had done nothing to damp) with two lines of an old Scottish song—

“If it is na weel bobbie, weel bobbie, weel bobbie,
If it is na weel bobbie, we’ll bob it again.”

Argyll’s troops had now, after all their fatigues, to face an army flushed with success, and which if properly handled might have gained an easy victory. Sir Walter Scott says, “If they had but thrown stones they might have disordered Argyll’s troops.” But the Earl of Mar seemed paralyzed by the emergency, and his ordering the bagpipes to sound a retreat wrung from Gordon of Glenbucket (a Highland chief) the famous exclamation, “Oh for an hour of Dundee.” The duke’s troops were far too wearied to enter on a second pursuit ; the rebels withdrew unmolested, and both sides claimed the day. But all the *results* of victory rested with Argyll—he never had to fight another battle—the insurgent army retired northwards, and though joined by the Cheva-

lier in person, offered no resistance, and gradually melted away. The duke was accused of not following up his advantages with sufficient zeal. It is true he did not press upon the retreating foe with a ruthless and bloody pursuit; but he had conquered, he had gained his purpose, it was enough. The Highlanders retired by degrees to their homes, the Pretender to France; leading rebels were executed, and the cause of the Chevalier was lost.*

One would naturally suppose that when the Duke of Argyll returned from his victorious campaign, having established the House of Hanover on the throne without any great sacrifice of life or treasure, he would be

* It was during this campaign that a curious incident occurred, shewing that though "when Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war," the same cannot be said when Scot meets Scot; for two bodies of Campbells, one for the Stuarts under Lord Breadalbane and the other for King George under Argyll, finding themselves ranged opposite one another on the morning of the battle, neither would strike a blow, and both retired from the contest: the ties of clanship proving stronger than the rivalry of politics.

greeted in London with an enthusiastic welcome, and receive from a grateful country some substantial acknowledgment of his services. The exact reverse was the case—on his first arrival he was indeed received with distinction by George the First, but before many months had passed he found himself in disgrace at court, and deprived of all his appointments. Marlborough was jealous of him, and owed him a grudge. The King was induced to believe that Argyll was at heart a supporter of the very cause he had just ruined, and even had he retained the confidence of the King, it would not have served him much. The constitution was just at this time in a transition state; the power of the crown was being fast superseded by that of ministers. “De King do lib in Downing Street,” said George the Second a few years later, when asked to confer some crown patronage; and this change of royal residence had in a great measure taken place in George the First’s time. Owing to the ingratitude

with which Argyll was treated, he at one time became as energetic an opponent of the Union as he had once been a promoter of it; he was as violent a repealer as Daniel O'Connell, though in agitating for the repeal of the Union between Scotland and England his conduct was free from the violence and froth of the Irish demagogue. When Walpole succeeded to power, Argyll was by degrees reinstated in his various offices. He long remained a supporter of Walpole, but ultimately became one of his most formidable antagonists. The Prime Minister, either through fear of Argyll or hoping that the opposition would not last, still allowed him to retain his offices. This exceptional favour was the cause of much indignation; on one occasion, when the Duke of Argyll was sitting under the gallery of the House of Lords, Pulteney attacked ministers in these vigorous words:—
“They who had the courage to follow the dictates of their own breasts, were disabled from further serving their country in a mili-

tary capacity. One exception, Sir, I know there is, and I need not tell gentlemen that I have in my eye one military person, great in his character, great in his capacity, great in the important offices he has discharged, who wants nothing to make him still greater but to be stripped of all the posts, of all the places he now enjoys, but that, Sir, they dare not do."

Eventually, in the year 1740, Walpole, finding moderation would not conciliate his haughty adversary, took the bold decisive step of stripping Argyll of all his appointments in one day, which roused the Duke's fiery spirit, and caused him to exclaim, "Fall flat, fall edge, we must get rid of these people:" this, says General Keith (to whom he said it), "might imply both man and master, or only man," the master meaning the King, the man Walpole: Argyll did not intend them to forget that there was a Stuart Prince on the other side of the channel.

From this time Argyll remained in oppo-

sition to Ministers, and in consequent disfavour till the day of his death, which took place in 1743. Argyll was too great a man not to have enemies, and his position made his faults a conspicuous mark for their aim. Among his cotemporaries Marlborough was one of his bitterest foes ; he went so far as to say in a private letter, "I cannot have a worse opinion of any man than I have of the Duke of Argyll." This bitterness is easily accounted for ; but it is rather surprising to find the following very qualified praise from the pen of Lord Mahon. "The influence of this powerful Chieftain was not confined to the Highlands, nor his talents to a field of battle ; he was also distinguished as a speaker in the House of Lords ; and though extremely cool and collected in his conduct, his oratory was warm and impassioned ; his manner was most dignified and graceful ; his diction not deficient in elegance ; but he greatly impaired its effect by too constantly directing it to panegyrics upon his own candour and dis-

interestedness ; qualities of which I firmly believe that no man ever had less ;” but still he adds, “with all his faults and follies, he was brave, eloquent, and accomplished ; a skilful officer, and a princely nobleman.”

Pope in his well-known couplet has paid him the highest compliment, for he represents him as a complete Boanerges, a son of Thunder, both in debate and battle. Thomson says, “From his rich tongue persuasion flows.” Chesterfield describes him as “the most affecting, persuasive, and applauded speaker I ever heard.”

The history of his life, the influence he exercised upon the times in which he lived, the testimony of both friends and foes, all combine to confirm his right to the title of “the Great Duke.” We are always curious to know something of the private lives of illustrious men ; it is not always that they will bear examination. But of the Great Duke we are told that his private life was exemplary. He was an affectionate husband, and an in-

dulgent master. He seldom parted with his servants till they were incapacitated, and then he pensioned them. Though liberal he was a strict economist, paid his tradesmen punctually every month, and while he kept up the dignity of his rank was careful to guard against lavish and wasteful expenditure. He was twice married; but as he left no male issue his English titles expired with him, and his brother, Lord Isla, succeeded to the dukedom of Argyll.

ARCHIBALD, EARL OF ISLA, AND
3RD DUKE.

(*b.* 1682; *suc.* 1743; *d.* 1761.)

The history of the third Duke is almost cotemporary with that of his brother, whose junior he was by only two years. In 1706 or 1707, before the second Duke's death, he was created Earl of Isla, and he is best known by that title. He received an excellent education at home, which was improved by his study of law and foreign languages at

Utrecht. Like his brother, he early joined the army, and served under Marlborough; but political life having greater attractions for him, he soon retired from military service. When, however, the rebellion broke out, in 1715, he again betook himself to arms in defence of the House of Hanover (another House, Mr. Mac Nab, with your permission), and by his prudent conduct in the west Highlands, prevented General Gordon, at the head of three thousand men, from penetrating into the country and raising levies. He joined his brother at Stirling, and was wounded at the battle of Dumblane. But to go back ten years: in 1705 he was created Treasurer of Scotland, and in 1706 was one of the Commissioners in treating for the Union, and the same year was created Lord Oransay Dunoon and Arrase and Viscount and Earl of Isla. He was chosen one of the sixteen representative Peers of Scotland directly after the Union, and represented his county for every Parliament afterwards (except the fourth)

until the day of his death. And now for a list of his appointments, with their dates:—

1710—Justice General of Scotland.

1711—Privy Counsellor.

1725—Keeper of the Privy Seal and Governor of Scotland.

1734—Keeper of the Great Seal.

1743—Dukedom of Argyll, “with all the offices and hereditaments thereto belonging.”

He was also Chancellor of the University of Aberdeen, and did all in his power for the promotion of learning in Scotland. He turned his attention also with success to the improvement of the commercial interests and general prosperity of his country, the affairs of which he administered in critical times with great prudence and with good results.

The malt tax riots were quelled by his firm and judicious attitude. The Scots treated the duty on malt much in the same way that the Americans afterwards treated the tax on tea; in plain words they refused to pay it. Walpole

sent for the Scottish members, and told them that unless the duty was paid they must in future "tie up their stockings with their own garters;" the Scotch representatives, being poor and coming from such a far country, were allowed ten guineas a week during the session to pay for their expenses in London. Walpole (who so well understood the "*argumentum ad hominem*"), meant to say that if they could not get their countrymen to accede to the tax the ten guineas a week paid to the representatives would cease. The argument took effect, the members became as anxious to enforce the impost as the Government, but their constituents were not converted to their views. Then began a fierce political war—Scot against Scot. One of the clan Campbell of Shawfield, had his house sacked because he was a taxman, and he himself narrowly escaped being "*Dewitted*"—that is, treated as the two De Witts had lately been in Holland, who fell victims to the violence of the mob.

In consequence of the opposition to this tax,

it was changed to a duty on beer in the barrels, which it was thought would be easier to enforce; but this led to a strike among the brewers, who at first feared that the tax would fall upon themselves. It is a strange delusion in itself, and it is stranger still that they of all people should have been disquieted by it; for who ought to have known better than brewers that any tax on beer would assuredly fall upon the consumer—until this self-evident truth dawned upon them they refused to brew. Lord Isla was entrusted with the task of bringing these refractory beer-mongers to reason, and this by his firmness he succeeded in doing. The brewers thought he would yield the point and remit the tax; but finding him resolute they held a meeting, at which the question simply was, “Brew, or not Brew?” “This being put by the chairman, he began to take their votes, seriatim, at the right hand; but his right-hand man thought it a hardship upon him to be obliged to speak first, his left-hand man thought so too, and they could get nobody to

give his vote first. At last, one Gray declared he thought they had nothing now left to do but to return to their trades; that he would not be bound by their majority, but began the vote, and voted 'Brew!' Such of them as had their things in readiness fell to brewing that night; and next day, at noon, above forty brewhouses were hard at work in Edinburgh, and ten more at Leith." *

Quiet was restored, and the Ministry gave Lord Isla the sole credit for this satisfactory termination of an affair which at one time seemed to threaten the very existence of the union between England and Scotland. Lord Isla's next task was to bring to justice the persons guilty of the murder of Porteous; in this he was not so successful. The origin of the Porteous riots is interesting, and the result tragical; and as the two chiefs of the Campbell clan were both very closely connected with the affair, it will not be out of place to give the outlines of the story.

* Walpole's Letters.

Two men were in prison in Edinburgh, under sentence of death for what we should now think trifling crimes. One was a powerful, thick-set man, with a kind heart under a rough exterior; the other of much more delicate frame. We will call them "Thick and Thin."*. They planned their escape. The iron bar of the cell succumbed to the file, and liberty seemed already smiling upon them. Thin desired to go first; but Thick, fearing there might be warders outside, insisted on what he thought the post of danger. The point was yielded, but Thick stuck fast in the bars till morning and the turnkeys came. He was overwhelmed, not so much on account of his own now inevitable fate, but because he felt that he had been the cause of Thin's having to share it, by not having allowed him to go first. He determined to rescue him. They were taken to attend their own funeral service in chapel;

* Their real names were Wilson and Robertson.

here they were free from bolts and bars, and though they were guarded by four gaolers, the opportunity was considered promising. Thick seized one with his right hand; another with his left, and laid hold of the collar of the third with his teeth. Thin shook off the only remaining one, effected his escape, and never was recaptured.

This gallant deed of Thick's becoming known, the sympathies of the populace were enlisted on his side, and were further excited by his positive declaration on the scaffold that he was innocent of the crime of which he had been originally convicted, and for which he was now to suffer. The mob could not prevent the execution of the poor man, but the soldiers on guard were pelted and hooted. Porteous was the officer in command. He ordered his men, after they had patiently endured much, to fire in self-defence; he himself snatching a musket from one of his soldiers set the example; but wishing only to frighten and not to injure the excited people he told his men to fire high.

The consequence was that the bullets passed over the heads of the rioters, fell among the innocent spectators at a distance, and struck several persons who were looking out of the neighbouring windows. For this act of violence Porteous was judicially condemned to death in Edinburgh; but Queen Caroline the Regent—for George II. was as usual in Hanover—sent down a reprieve from London. This exasperated more than ever the citizens of Edinburgh, and even persons in high positions seem to have determined to resist the royal authority. An organized mob proceeded to the Tolbooth, where Porteous was still a prisoner. They applied fire to the door, which had resisted all their efforts, and dragged their terrified victim down from a chimney by which he had vainly tried to escape. Porteous pleaded piteously for mercy, and offered large sums of money for his life; but his judgment was already passed—it was useless to try and move the hearts of his executioners. He was allowed to settle his affairs—temporal and

spiritual too (the murderers had been thoughtful enough to provide a minister of religion). A "king's cushion" was made for him when he refused to walk, and two cold-blooded ruffians, crossing arms, carried him to the scene of the former riot—for he was to suffer where he had offended. He dropped his slipper; they calmly and politely stopped to put it on for him. A rope was wanted to hang him with; it was taken from a shop, and five times its value left in its stead—and then they hung him on a Haman's gallows.

Lord Isla came to Edinburgh armed with full authority to hunt out and punish the ring-leaders in this outrage on the laws of God and King, but it was as impossible to trace them as to discover the perpetrators of an agrarian outrage in Ireland, and for the same reason—there was sympathy with the crime. Lord Isla who had been so successful in the brewers' riot, was quite baffled on this occasion; nor was his failure at all distasteful to his brother the Duke, who

made one of his most powerful speeches in defence of the people of Edinburgh. Severe measures were threatened unless the chief offenders were delivered up, and the Duke became the champion of his country's metropolis.

Walpole and Queen Charlotte were really King and Queen:—

“You may strut, dapper George, but t’will all be in vain,
For we know ’tis Queen Caroline, not you, that reign;
So if you would have us fall down and adore ye,
Lock up your fat spouse as your dad did before ye.”

Queen Charlotte was highly incensed, she considered that her own person and authority had been insulted, and she is said to have told the Duke of Argyll that rather than tolerate such lawlessness she would make Scotland a hunting field. “In that case,” said Argyll, “I must go to my own country and get my hounds ready, your Majesty.”

The speech made by Argyll in the House of Lords on this occasion is a fair specimen of his powers of oratory, and certainly it gives us the idea that like a clever counsellor he knew how to make the worse appear the better cause:—

“I have shewn myself the friend of my country—the loyal subject of my king. I am ready to do so again, without an instant’s regard to the frowns or smiles of a court. I have experienced both, and am prepared with indifference for either. I have given my reasons for opposing this bill, and have made it appear that it is repugnant to the international treaty of union, to the liberty of Scotland, and, reflectively, to that of England, to common justice, to common sense, and to the public interest. Shall the metropolis of Scotland, the capital of an independent nation, the residence of a long line of monarchs, by whom that noble city was graced and dignified—shall such a city, for the fault of an obscure and unknown body of rioters, be deprived of its honours and its privileges—its gates and its guards?—and shall a native Scotsman tamely behold the havoc? I glory, my Lords, in opposing such unjust rigour, and reckon it my dearest pride and honour to stand up in defence of my native country, while thus laid open to undeserved shame, and unjust spoliation.”

A fine was levied on the town of Edinburgh of £2,000, to pension Porteous’s widow, and thus it was remarked at the time that all this hubbub in Parliament ended in making the fortune of a cook-maid—Mrs. Porteous having originally filled that responsible position. But to return to Lord Isla: in 1743, he succeeded his brother (lately his enemy), in the Dukedom; and did good service to his family, by building the beautiful, and beautifully situated “Inverary Castle,” still

the chief seat of the Argylls in Scotland. He collected a splendid library; it was by his influence that Highland regiments were first incorporated in the regular army, 1745. He married the daughter of Mr. Whitfield, paymaster of Marines, but had no issue. He died suddenly, while sitting in his chair at dinner, April 15, 1761.

JOHN, 4TH DUKE.

(*b.* 1693; *suc.* 1761; *d.* 1770.)

The third Duke may be considered the last of the historical Argylls; the names of his four successors do not figure conspicuously in the annals of their country, and therefore only a slight sketch will be given of their lives. The fourth Duke succeeded to the title when he was a comparatively old man. He had seen a great deal of service in the army; when quite a lad he began his military career in France and Holland, and fought for the reigning monarchs both in the rebellions of 1715 and 1745. In the former he acted as aide-de-

camp to his cousin John, second Duke, and he was present at the battle of Dettingen, in 1741, as Brigadier-General. His only daughter, Caroline, married a brother of the Marquis of Hertford. Their daughter, Anne Damer (for she was married to the Hon. George Damer), was a great sculptor and left behind her many works of art to attest her skill. She was a great friend of Horace Walpole, for whom she chiselled a beautiful eagle, whereon she thought it necessary to inscribe the following caution, "Non me Praxiteles fecit sed Anna Damer;"* she also executed a colossal statue of George III., still to be seen in Edinburgh. Horace Walpole left her the bulk of his fortune, and his celebrated villa "Strawberry Hill." The fourth Duke

"It was not Praxiteles who made me, but Anne Damer." Praxiteles was an eminent sculptor of the fourth century B.C., of whom there is the following anecdote:—His friend Phryne wished him to give her his masterpiece, but did not know what to ask for. She gave a false alarm of fire; the sculptor rushed to save his "Cupid,"—the doubt was solved, the "Cupid" asked and given.

was one of the grooms of the bedchamber to George II. and George III., one of the representative peers of Scotland, Knight of the Thistle, Governor of Limerick, and General in the army. It is to this Duke the family are indebted for their excellent motto, "*Vix ea nostra voco*"—"I can hardly call these things our own"—a wholesome reminder to the owners of such high dignities and wide domains; recalling to mind the voice of the slave that stood behind the Roman conquerors of old, in their triumphal processions, bidding them remember they were mortal. The Duke left four sons, the second of whom, Henry, was killed in the battle of Lauffeldt. His Grace married in 1720 the Honorable Mary Bellenden, daughter of the second Lord Bellenden.

JOHN, 5TH DUKE.

(*b.* 1723; *suc.* 1770; *d.* 1806.)

Before he succeeded to the dukedom, he was known as the Marquis of Lorne, the first

who had been so called ; but in his father's lifetime he was summoned to the House of Lords by the title of Baron Sundridge of Coomb Bank, September 19th, 1766 ; since which time the Mac Callum More for the time being sits in the upper house as an English peer, and it is as Baron Sundridge that he is either "content" or "noncontent." The fifth duke after the fashion of his ancestors was a soldier, and rose to the rank of a Field Marshal. He was a great patron of the arts and sciences, and a promoter of education ; but perhaps he is best remembered as the husband of the most beautiful woman of her time, Elizabeth, the widow of the Duke of Hamilton. She was one of the three celebrated Miss Gunnings, daughters of John Gunning, Esq., of Castle Coote, Roscommon. Besides being twice a duchess she was created a peeress in her own right, as Baroness Hamilton. The duke's daughter was even more celebrated than the duchess, Lady Charlotte Campbell, known as the "Flower of Argyll," was beau-

tiful, accomplished, and amiable. She married first one of her own clan, John Campbell of Shawfield; but she is better known as Lady Charlotte Bury, as it was after her second marriage* that she attracted public attention by the many charming works of fiction of which she was the authoress. His Grace died May 24th, 1806.

GEORGE WILLIAM, 6TH DUKE.

(*b.* 1768; *suc.* 1806; *d.* 1839.)

For six years before his father's death sat in the Upper house by the title of Baron Hamilton, which he inherited from his mother. He was appointed Vice-Admiral of the Western Coast and Islands of Scotland. He married Lady Caroline Elizabeth Villiers, daughter of Lord Jersey; she had been previously married to Lord Anglesea, but was divorced from him at her own suit. The sixth Duke spent a good deal of money in his life, and died October 22nd, 1839.

* With the Rev. Edward Bury.

JOHN DOUGLAS EDWARD HENRY,
7TH DUKE.

(*b.* 1777; *suc.* 1839; *d.* 1847.)

Well known in the House of Commons as Lord John Campbell of Ardincaple; was sixty-two years of age before he succeeded to the title, on the death of his brother,* and only filled the position of head of the House for eight years. He was married three times, first to a junior member of his own House, Elizabeth, daughter of William Campbell of Fairfield; secondly, to Joan, heiress of John Glassel, Esquire, of Long Niddry; thirdly, to Ann Colquhoun, daughter of John Cunningham, Esquire. His three children were by his second wife: John Henry died at the age of sixteen, in 1837; George Douglas is the present Duke of Argyll; his last child was a daughter, Lady Emma Augusta, who was married August 26, 1870, to the Right Hon.

* As a young man he had served in the army under the Duke of York and Sir Ralph Abercromby.

Sir John MacNeill, G.C.B. His Grace died April 20th, 1847.

GEORGE DOUGLAS CAMPBELL, 8TH
AND PRESENT DUKE.

(*b.* 1823 ; *suc.* 1847.)

Was born at Ardincaple Castle, Dumbar-tonshire, on the 30th April, 1823 ; was not heir-apparent to the dukedom till the premature death of his brother. The late Duke took the rather unusual course of having his son privately educated ; neither Eton nor Harrow, Oxford nor Cambridge, can claim the honour of having fitted the present Duke for the important offices he holds, and for the high rank he has taken among authors.

It is a proof of the strength and energy of his Grace's character, that, with all the opportunities which his position afforded him of leading a life of pleasure, he should have grappled with the stern business of life before he was out of his teens. When he was only nineteen years of age he published a letter,

entitled, "A Letter to the Peers from a Peer's Son." It was on the state of the Church in his own country (a subject which chiefly occupied his attention at that time), and was not without its influence on public opinion. In 1848 he published his "Essay on the Ecclesiastical History of Scotland." His talents soon marked him out as a valuable acquisition to the Liberal party. He is a ready and effective debater, and the following passage by the clever author of "The Gladstone Government," well describes his appearance and manner when speaking in the House of Lords:—"The free, bold gestures, are as the brandishing of the claymore; in the very ring of his strident voice there is the clang of the pibroch; it is the Mac Callum More who is now before us, rather than George Douglas, Duke of Argyll. The floor of the House is as his native heather, and his name and fame are those of the Highland Chieftain of the great clan of the Campbells."

At the age of thirty-three his services were

secured by Lord Aberdeen, on the formation of the Coalition ministry in 1852. Since that time he has always been in office, except during Lord Derby's administrations. He has filled the following posts—Lord Privy Seal, 1852—5 ; Postmaster General, 1855—8 ; Lord Privy Seal, 1859—66 ; Secretary of State for India, 1869 ; and he has a versatility of talent which would fit him for any office, even that of first Lord of the Admiralty, should Mr. Goschen resign or be promoted.

But the Duke of Argyll had turned his attention to other matters besides ecclesiastical history and politics ; science and metaphysics have also employed his pen. The "Reign of Law," and "Primeval Man," prove him to be a deep thinker on deep subjects. In the latter the various modern theories of the origin of the human race are discussed with great ability, and the antagonistic views of Archbishop Whately and Sir John Lubbock, with regard to the primitive condition of man, carefully analysed and compared. The

verdict is on the whole favourable to the Archbishop, for the Duke decides that it does not necessarily follow, because the first man's mental condition was one of utter barbarism (granted that it were), that he must therefore have been born of some pre-existing creature "not worthy to be called a man." As a natural consequence the Duke is also opposed to the Darwinian theory of "Development," and "Natural Selection," he is in favour of man's originality as a species, but would carry the antiquity of man further back than the usually assigned dates, and considers that in so doing he offers no violence to the Mosaic record. His own words are :—"I know no moral or religious truth that depends on a short estimate of man's antiquity." The Duke overthrows Sir J. Lubbock's argument that man in his primitive condition had no religion, by the axiom that man is capable of losing his religious knowledge. In books which treat on such subjects as these, we have learnt by experience

to be thankful when we do not find the testimony of revelation sneeringly pooh-poohed. It is much to be regretted that even in what may be accounted the most reverential of philosophical works the Bible is never appealed to as an authority, it is only allowed to have a place by sufferance in company with science; and even irreverent remarks seem only restrained out of deference to the ignorant and prejudiced. The word of God will however eventually be triumphantly proved to be the most faultlessly scientific book in the world, it has not yet been convicted of a single error, and though often attacked by presumptuous savans, further discoveries have established its accuracy.*

* A notable example has lately been given. In speaking of the theory of heterogenesis, which means in plain words that like does not necessarily produce like, Professor Huxley has given it as his dictum that this theory is utterly untenable, and that homogenesis is, as he forcibly expresses it, "victorious along the whole line." This opinion we may safely say the Professor gave without the slightest intention of confirming Scripture (nor will he be offended at this remark); and yet

In his other book, the "Reign of Law," his Grace touches on still more abstruse subjects—"The law of nature is so immutable, that there is nothing supernatural—there is much that is superhuman—but that only because we do not understand nature's laws or cannot control them—immutable laws pervade everything, the realm of nature, of mind, of politics, and of social institutions." From abstract theories he deduces plain practical truths; this is a philosophy which Bacon would have approved,

Genesis and homogenesis happen to agree, for the simple meaning of homogenesis is that "like is the offspring of like," and Genesis tells us of "the fruit tree yielding fruit, *after his kind*, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth," and of "every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly, *after their kind*."

The petroleum lamps on our tables testify, in spite of the former "opposition of science, falsely so called," that Moses made no mistake when he spoke of "oil out of the flinty rock." In our Litany we are not taught to expect to gather "figs of thistles," but to ask, that we may enjoy the *kindly* fruits (that is, each after its kind) in their season. Thus the Bible the Prayer Book and Professor Huxley are agreed for once.

As long as science cannot put her finger on a single statement of God's word, and say that statement has been *proved* to be false, the Bible should be a text book not only for Preachers but for Philosophers.

as being productive of "fruit." It is impossible to read a page of these works without feeling that we are in the company of a master-mind, and of an intellect strong, clear, penetrating, and cultivated. Had he been born in a different position in life his Grace would probably have filled, and if he had filled would certainly have adorned, a Professor's chair at one of the Universities. In 1852 he was elected, by a unanimous vote of the *Senatus Academicus*, Chancellor of the University of St. Andrew's, the oldest University in Scotland. In the year 1844, the present Duke, then Marquis of Lorne, married Lady Elizabeth Georgiana Sutherland Leveson-Gower, the eldest daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland, and has a family of eleven children, five sons and six daughters.

JOHN DOUGLAS SUTHERLAND,
MARQUIS OF LORNE, BORN 1845.

Posterity will please to remember when they read this book in centuries yet unborn that it

was written in the year of grace 1871, and in the month of March. A reference to the Debrett of the age will show that on the 21st day of that month in that year the heir of the Mac Callum More was married to the Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, daughter of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and of the late Prince Consort, his Royal Highness Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. Then the old barrier which had hitherto forbidden Princes or Princesses of the Blood Royal to intermarry with even the noblest of their subjects was happily broken down.

From his earliest years the Lord of Lorne was a favourite with his Queen, and grew up the constant companion of the Royal children.

Although in the Duke's own case private tuition was so eminently successful, his Grace is clearly an advocate for public education. Lord Lorne was an Eton boy, and a Cambridge man. At Eton he was very fond of athletic sports, and was a favourite of

favourites. We can fancy him when his last half-year was ended quitting the queen of schools with mingled regret and hope ; also with a portmanteau laden with "leaving books" in gorgeous bindings. Then receiving such a welcome at Trinity College Cambridge, as his pleasant handsome face and genial manner would of necessity ensure him. There, while yet a "freshman," he was chosen Captain of Volunteers—noted as a crack shot, but having the still better notoriety of securing the attachment and good-will of those under his command. Witness the following extract from a letter of one who, though several years his junior, was with him both at Eton and at Trinity:—
"Lord Lorne showed when at Cambridge a great aptitude for rifle shooting, and was considered one of the best shots up there then. He commanded one of the Trinity Companies in the University Volunteers, and under such a pleasant captain I served as 'full private.' He was certainly one of the

pleasantest and most agreeable fellows I ever came across, and I wish him every success in the splendid career open before him." A wish which has its echo in every loyal heart throughout the land. Lord Lorne was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Argyll Artillery Volunteers, July 13, 1866, and Hon. Colonel of the Lanarkshire Volunteers, Jan. 17, 1871. He also represents the County of Argyll in the House of Commons. It is true that the heir of the House of Campbell must consider that he is honoured and elevated by his Royal alliance; and yet, on the other hand, it can hardly be said that a daughter of even Queen Victoria stoops to marry the son of the Mac Callum More.

O God, we pray Thee, bless

Louise, our fair Princess,

True Briton born.

All foreign suits she flies, *stay all disloyal cries*
Britain's son wins the prize,

God bless Lord Lorne.

A P P E N D I X.

ARGYLLSHIRE.

THE County of Argyll, consisting of mainland and islands, comprises an area of nearly 2,500,000 acres, and has so indented an outline that it possesses 600 miles of sea shore. The scenery is diversified and beautified with rugged mountains and heather-clad moors, with loch, river, and sea. Nature has given her basaltic columns that look like the work of man; and man has built castles and monasteries, but time has turned many of them to ruins, and they have been so toned down by the centuries, and so harmonize now with the landscape, that nature, who has subdued them, seems as though she

may almost claim them for her own. This is the country for fish, flesh, and fowl—fish in abundance in fresh water and salt—flesh and fowl of the daintiest ; for it is flesh to be stalked, and fowl to be bagged. The small black cattle of the country are also much prized. The soil has its hidden treasures too ; coal and copper, lead and nickel have been found in small quantities, and the earth called Strontian was first discovered in a village of that name in this County. There are large mica—slate quarries, and limestone is found sometimes in the shape of tolerable marble. Thus Argyllshire is a county full of attractions for tourist and sportsman, for geologist, antiquarian, artist, and poet ; and though romance is fast being driven from the earth by the onward march of intellect and civilization in this utilitarian age, she will linger long in the Highlands of Scotland, and her last home must assuredly be in the Land of Lorne.

The following extracts from a work translated from the Latin in 1610, are interesting

and quaint. From one of them we learn that Argylle means "near Ireland."

ARGATHELIA, OR ARGYLE.

"Beyond the Lake Lomund and the west part of Lemnox, there spreadeth it self nere unto Dunbriton Forth, the large country called Argathelia and Argadia, in Latin, but commonly ARGYLE, more truely Argathel and Ar=Gwithel, that is, Deere unto the Irish; or, as old writings have it, The Edge or border of Ireland. For, it lieth toward Ireland; the inhabitants whereof, the Britans, terme Gwithil and Gaothel. The country runneth out in length and breadth, all mangled with fishfull pooles; and in some places with rising mountaines, very commodious for feeding of cattaille, in which also there range up and downe wild kine and red Deere: but along the shore it is more unpleasant in sight, what with rocks, and what with blackish baraine mountaines."

CANTYRE.

“**Lough Fin**, a lake breeding such store herings at a certaine due season as it is wonderfull, sebereth Argile from a Promontorie, which for thirtie miles together groweth still towarde a sharpe point thrusteth itselle forth with so greate a desire toward Ireland (betwixt which and it, there is a narrow sea scarce thirteene miles ober) as if it would conjoine itselle. Ptolomee termeth this the Promontorie EPIDIORVM, betweene which name, and the Islands EBYDAE lying ober against it, there is, in my conceit, some affinity. At this day it is called in the Irish tongue (which they speake in all this tract,) CAN-TYRE, that is, The Lands Head. Inhabited by the Mac Connells, a familie that heere swaieth much, howbeit at the pleasure and dispose of the Earl of Argile. This Promontorie lieth annexed to Knapdale by so thinne a necke (as being scarce a mile broade and the same all sandie)

that the mariners find it the never way to convey their small vessels over it by land. Which I hope a man may sooner beleue, than that the Argonauts laid their great ship Argos upon their shoulders, and so carried it along with them, five hundred miles from Aemonia unto the shores of Thessalia."

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